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THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

LITERATURE.

Telegraph and Travel: A Narrative of the Formation and Development of Telegraphic Communication between England and India, under the Orders of Her Majesty's Government, with Incidental Notices of the Countries traversed by the Lines. By Colonel Sir Frederick John Goldsmid, C.B., K.C.S.I., late Chief Director of the Government Indo-European Telegraph. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

ONE of the later acts of the East India Company was to engage, a little inconsiderately, perhaps, that if the Turkish Government would construct a line of telegraph from Constantinople to the head of the Persian Gulf, the line should be continued to Kurrachee, and connected there with the telegraphic system of India. The pledge having been given in 1856, its redemption was claimed in 1859; and Sir Charles Wood, now Viscount Halifax, who then held the sceptre that had fallen from the hands of the virtually defunct Company, proceeded loyally to make the requisite arrangements. It opportunely happened that a young officer of the Royal Engineers was at the time in England on sick leave. This was Brevet-Major—presently afterwards Lieutenant-Colonel—Patrick Stewart, in whom a rare combination of fine qualities gave promise of additional distinction even to the distinguished corps to which he belonged. Young as he was—barely thirty years of age—his short life had already been crowded with adventures numerous and extraordinary enough for a hero of romance. According to one story told of him—for he was not easily persuaded to talk of himself—he had been left standing on the window-sill of a house when all but the front wall of the building had fallen down behind him, overthrown by an earthquake. This may be somewhat apocryphal, but there is no doubt that on one occasion he was carried for several yards between the jaws of a tigress, which, however, then dropped him, horribly torn and mangled indeed, but without having undergone the last finishing crunch. On another, he encountered single-handed two bears at a time, of which he shot one, while the second got away only because it ran faster than he could follow. He took a prominent part in the relief of Lucknow, where he lost his horse, and where he did his best to get himself killed likewise, in defiance of strict injunctions from both the Governor-General, Lord Canning, and the Commander-in-Chief, Sir Colin Campbell, “not to get shot if he could help it.” Gallantry, however, was far from being his sole characteristic. His singular versatility of talent fitted him for the most varied duties, while his sweetness of disposition and charm of manner made him a favourite with

high and low. During his ten years' service in India, he had conducted extensive survey operations, had been employed as a road-maker on a grand scale, and, first as *locum tenens* for, and afterwards as assistant to, Sir William O'Shaughnessy, had greatly signalled himself by his co-operation with that able and energetic functionary, in improvising the Indian network of telegraphs and bringing their resources to bear on military operations during the Sepoy War. The reputation gained by him in these last-mentioned capacities naturally commended him to Sir Charles Wood's notice at the particular juncture we are speaking of; but very naturally too, the selection of a young soldier for the chief direction of an enterprise involving the fabrication of nearly fifteen hundred miles of telegraph cable, and their immersion among the depths and shallows of the Persian Gulf, took even disinterested on-lookers by surprise, and caused civilian experts to shake their heads angrily and to mutter audibly between their teeth the uncivil word “job.” Results, however, amply justified the Secretary of State's choice. The cable ordered by Stewart from the Messrs. Henley, then a comparatively obscure firm just struggling into the manufacturing celebrity they have since achieved, turned out to be the best as well as the cheapest that had till then been produced. Within eighteen months after the order had been given, it was snugly laid from the neighbourhood of Bussorah to Guadur, and thence to Kurrachee; and from that time to this the cable has been worked with a celerity and regularity nowhere surpassed, and scarcely anywhere equalled.

As yet, however, the work was but half done. The pledge given by the East India Company to the Porte in 1856 has been hinted at as inconsiderate, and was certainly premature. The telegraph running through Asiatic Turkey, from Scutari to Bussorah, was no sooner linked with India by means of the Persian Gulf cable and the Mekran coast land line than it was discovered to be altogether unworthy of so honourable an alliance. Consisting, to begin with, of wretched materials wretchedly put together, it was, into the bargain, so wretchedly handled, that a telegram flashed in a few minutes from Kurrachee to Bussorah, took days and sometimes even weeks to get to Constantinople; whence, thanks to the apathy and mutual jealousies of Ottoman, Servian, Austrian, Bavarian, Prussian, Belgian and Dutch administrations, its onward progress was often slower still, insomuch that impatient correspondents might reasonably doubt whether the ordinary post would not serve their purpose better than an electric chain composed of such heterogeneous sections. Nor were matters very sensibly mended by the construction, at the instance, and in great part at the expense, of the Anglo-Indian Government, of an alternative and thoroughly efficient line of telegraph through Persia from Bushire to the Russian frontier. In order that this should become really serviceable it was still essential to render the line to England through Russia and Northern Germany equally efficient, which indispensable part of the business, although undertaken by the Brothers Siemens—*par nobile*

fratrum—the originators and moving spirits of the Indo-European Telegraph Company, was attended by so many difficulties, diplomatic and other, that it was not accomplished until 1870. Meanwhile, in January, 1865, poor Stewart had died suddenly at Constantinople, a victim, in mid career, to fever superinduced by obstinate persistence in exertions far too severe for an already sorely overtaxed constitution, and had been succeeded in his arduous office by Colonel—now Sir Frederick Goldsmid—with Major Bateman Champain of the Royal Engineers, for deputy. Among the manifold labours devolving on these officers were the actual construction of the Persian land lines; the doubling of the Gulf cable in some parts of its course and its diversion in others; and the conduct of several diplomatic negotiations of not a little delicacy and difficulty; and of both officers it is at once but simple justice and the highest praise to say, that together with Stewart's functions and responsibilities, Stewart's mantle also seemed to have descended upon them in joint inheritance. To them and to the Messrs. Siemens, not less than to Stewart, the public are indebted for the present Puck-like speed of intercommunication between England and India, from one to the other of which countries telegrams can now, in cases of urgency, be sent in twenty minutes, and have not, during the last year or two, averaged much more than a couple of hours in transmission. To the operations which have resulted in so happy a consummation, and of which Sir F. Goldsmid may so justly say *pars magna fui*, he has devoted the first half of the volume before us, telling his story with characteristic modesty, but at the same time with a comprehensiveness of plan and a fulness and accuracy of detail calculated to make the record, irrespectively of its immediate interest, one of permanent value to all persons in any way concerned with practical telegraphy.

But, although the first half will amply repay perusal, it is the second moiety of the book—the portion devoted to “Travel,” wherein the author describes the various journeys undertaken by him in connexion with his telegraphic duties—that is most likely to attract the general reader. One of these journeys was from the mouth of the Shat el Arab, the great river formed by the confluence of the Euphrates and Tigris, to Constantinople, through Turkish Arabia, Turkish Kurdistan, Upper Mesopotamia, and Asia Minor. Accompanying Sir Frederick on this expedition, we halt for a while at Bagdad, taking up our quarters at the British residence, where Colonel, now Sir Arnold Kemball, “kept very much open house, open stables, and to no small extent open purse, for the entertainment of his frequent guests,” but dining once or twice with the Pasha and other Turkish grandees, at whose tables “drinkable champagne and bad sherry were passed round at a hospitable but dangerous pace,” and feasting them in return. Between whiles we stroll about the town and compare its actual aspect with the fancy picture left in our minds by recollections of the Arabian Nights. The contrast is not agreeable. Bright are the golden domes

over the shrine of the Kasims, and weirdly picturesque is the tomb of Zobeide, but all else must surely have become sadly tarnished in the long interval between "the goodly time, the golden prime of good Haroun Alraschid," and the leaden sway of Namick Pasha.

"The streets," says Sir Frederick, "are narrow, dirty, gloomy, and irregular; there is nothing about the dwelling-houses, even the best, to make them desirable, except it be the position which in some cases combines the advantages of garden and river. Here and there is a prettily domed mosque, but painfully like a crockery 'finjan,' or coffee cup, of blue flower pattern. Perhaps the most remarkable characteristic of the town is the large concourse of Muhammadans, whether Persian, Turk, or Arab; and when to these are added the Syrian and Chaldean Christians, Jews and Armenians, it may well be conceived that the public thoroughfares are not wanting in picturesque groups and the echo of divers tongues. The gardens, in spite of the exaggeration of Eastern poets, who would lead the reader to imagine every garden a kind of terrestrial paradise, exhibit nothing in comparison to the highly-cared-for horticulture of Europe. There is a wildness and untidiness which may be very charming in their way, but which are not likely to meet with approval from the fastidious *habitués* of Chiswick and like fashionable resorts both at home and abroad. Still there are flowers and shrubs meriting favourable notice, and the orange trees and pomegranates are not to be slighted.

"The grounds known as 'the gardens' *par excellence*, are traversed by a wide thoroughfare intersected by water-courses roughly bridged over as in India. On either side, long mud walls, with gates more or less rude or ornamented, mark the different allotments. Some are private property, some 'walf' or religious bequests. But the term 'garden' is here again not according to our English dictionary. These are rather date plantations, overgrown with gross and wild vegetation, and varied with irregularly planted trees. The river of Bagdad is no doubt the main feature of the place; but muddy walls and muddy waters are too much the rule, and fresh green trees and bright edifices too much the exception to make the *tout ensemble* attractive."

Leaving the City of the Caliphs, we put up sometimes among wandering Arabs, duly appreciating "those laughing curious faces of Arab girls looking over the partition between their part of the tent and ours"; sometimes among Kurdish villagers who "cook us a splendid omelette and bring it in a frying-pan, together with other savoury ingredients of a travelling breakfast." At one place a wealthy Saiyid invites us to dinner, and when, after doing our best to avoid surfeiting ourselves with the multitudinous dishes which follow each other in rapid succession, we rise to depart, thanking him for his hospitality, prevents our supposing that any special compliment to our personal merit had been intended, by quietly replying, "Siz musâfir," "Travellers ye." At Mosul, we call after breakfast on the Chaldean Patriarch, and the Syrian Bishop, and next morning the Syrian Bishop comes to breakfast with us, when we discuss with him experimentally and orally the relative claims of the two rival kinds of Mosul wine.

At Angora Sir Frederick, after bidding us admire the striking effect produced by its fort-crowned hill, and drawing our attention also to the Roman ruins scattered about, proceeds as follows:—

"But the classical or beautiful inanimate is not

all that is here calculated to arrest the inquirer's attention. Angora has what may be called a determinate reputation for goats, and an indeterminate reputation for cats. To the truth of the first I can testify from the sight of the most lovely of their species—exquisite little caprioling quadrupeds of drooping, silky coats, admiration of which even the fatigue of a weary march could not restrain. As regards the cats, my experience of them is confined to specimens shown in Europe, for not one could I find in Angora, where they told me I must be looking for the 'Van kedis,' or cat of the Lake Van.

"The famous goats, producing a wool renowned over the world, abound in the vicinity of the town from which they derive their name. It is said that they are only found within certain circumscribed limits, which may be defined as between the left bank of the Kizil Irmak and Sevre Hisar, the latter place marking the most southerly point, and the Black Sea being the northern boundary. A space of 500 geographical square miles may here be assigned, from which removal would cause deterioration. It is represented to be a known fact that if transferred to the east bank of the Kizil Irmak, they suffer from the *mal de pays*. Many are lost from exposure, but the losses are made up for by herding with common goats, and caste is supposed to be recovered in the third generation. The Angora goat gives, I have learnt, one oka, or 44 ounces avoirdupois, of wool; and the quantity supplied throughout the wool region is estimated at from 350,000 to 400,000 okas, *i.e.*, 962,500 lbs. to 1,100,000 lbs. From the same authority it appears that 40,000 okas (110,000 lbs.) are expended in thread manufacture in Asia Minor itself, of which more than half is sent to Holland, and 8,000 to 10,000 okas (17,500 lbs.) are converted into home-made shawls and stuffs."

This journey through Asiatic Turkey took place in 1864. In the following year, Sir Frederick, having returned in the interim to England, was again set moving, charged by the Secretary of State for India with a special mission to Teheran. The route he chose was through St. Petersburg, Moscow, Astrakhan, and the Caspian, in the course of his voyage through which latter he landed at Baku, in order to look at the wonderful natural fires in the neighbourhood.

"To say that these fires are curious, are worth seeing, is to say nothing. They are marvellous, and worthy of classification among natural wonders. There is a large tract of ground near the sea, on the peninsula of Absharan, out of which gas issues in profusion. The whole soil appears to be impregnated here with naphtha, and the application of fire to the vaporous region will cause a flame to arise, extinguishable only by water or smothering. Many flames are aroused and kept alive for use in various ways. In the kitchen of our host, for instance, they played a conspicuous part, cooked his meat, boiled his water, warmed such things as had need of warming, and served to economise domestic labour. The aspect of the fires at night gives the notion of a watchful camp. Many are built upon; that is, the fire is carried through a conductor raised upon it. Each of the two stone pillars at the factory gate is thus surmounted with a high, bright flame."

Teheran, albeit the modern capital of Persia, is described as "a confused mass of narrow and miserably-paved streets, with outlying passages and highways of more promise, such as here and there an embryo boulevard or a carefully-lined road. The bazaar is good of its kind, and has its architectural merits; the caravanserais also deserve honourable mention, and the telegraph and arsenal might pass muster as Oriental institutions. There are, moreover, a few respectable houses, occupied by European

legations or Persians of distinction; but the palace and its adornments are not such as the Shah-in-Shah can be very proud of after his visit to Europe and his acquaintance with the abodes of European monarchs." Few monarchs, however, have finer crown jewels to be proud of. "Magnificent pearls, a special pearl watch-chain, diamonds of wondrous size and beauty in the shape of rings and pins, tray after tray of bewildering valuables of all sorts; the Daria-i-nur or Sea of Light, a diamond brought from Delhi by Nadir Shah, and said to have been depreciated to the value of a million sterling by the mere scratching on it of the name of Fath Ali Shah; the Aurungzeb ruby in the crown, massive but murky; coats of poor cloth, lavishly bedecked with the costliest jewels;" such is our author's attempt at enumeration of the glories of the royal treasury.

After completing his business at Teheran, Sir Frederick proceeded to Ispahan, and thence through Yezd and Kerman to Beloochistan and Mekran; but through this, although in many respects the most interesting portion of his peregrinations, space forbids our following him. To induce our readers to track for themselves the footsteps of so agreeable and instructive a guide, it may, perhaps, suffice to remark that over some of the easternmost portions of the route, probably no other European than himself had passed since Pottinger trod it sixty years ago.

Among the recommendations of Sir Frederick Goldsmid's work, the admirable woodcuts by which it is copiously illustrated must not be passed over unnoticed. The views of places from photographs or original drawings are all of them very good, and some of the figures are capital. The Persian chasseur à cheval on page 324, and the Turkish artilleryman and infantry sentry on page 428, are quite in Thackeray's style, as comic, yet true to life, as any of the droll delineations of the *Irish Sketch Book*.

W. T. THORNTON.

GEIGER'S PETRARCH.

Petrarcha. Von Ludwig Geiger. (Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot, 1874.)

HERR GEIGER, the author of a valuable biography of Reuchlin, has followed up his previous work by a no less successful attempt to revive the memory of another leader of the Humanists. If, in celebrating the Fifth Centenary of Petrarch's death, Italy has this year been not unmindful of him who made Italian greatness and unity the dream of his life, all Europe has a deep debt of gratitude to pay to the memory of the reviver of classical learning. Herr Geiger has availed himself of the opportunity of undertaking a task which for almost half a century has been left untouched by German writers. He has made no attempt to write a voluminous biography, or to take a critical view of the poet's life in connexion with the history of his time. His object is rather to sum up the results of modern publications relating to Petrarch's personality and work, especially of the large collection of letters edited by Fracassetti. In this way he has been able to give due place to the facts

which have been brought to light by the labours of modern scholars, and to sketch the broad outlines of Petrarch's life, as well as to form an estimate of his place in literature.

Herr Geiger's task has been well performed. He has arranged his materials with considerable skill, beginning with words taken from Petrarch's letter *ad posteros*, which contains to a certain extent an autobiographical narrative by the poet himself. The book is divided into three chapters, "Petrarka und der Humanismus," "Petrarka und Italien," "Petrarka und Laura," naturally corresponding with the relations of its subject as a writer, a patriot, and a lover.

In the first chapter Petrarch appears as the hero of a new epoch of civilisation, the unwearied pioneer of modern culture, the foundations of which are deeply laid in classical learning and literature. Versed in almost every branch of knowledge which it was possible in his days to acquire, and a firm adherent by conviction to the doctrines of Christianity, he combated superstition and obscurantism with unflagging energy. He won the poetical laurel by his mastery in Latin versification, the true work, as he understood it, of a poet, and that which alone could give to any one a title to bear that honourable name.

In the second chapter we are reminded how Petrarch ever expressed his fervent love for his native land in prose and verse, especially in his celebrated canzone *Italia mia*. Without being a professional politician the poet was closely connected with many of the princes and governing bodies of Italy. If the various political missions which he occasionally undertook do not bring to light any real capacity for state affairs, they at least enable us to recognise in him the honest and liberal patriot: out of his love for Italy he conjures the representative of the Papacy to return from his banishment at Avignon to the Holy See of Rome, and the same cause awakens in his breast a glowing sympathy for the fantastical exploit of Cola di Rienzi, a sympathy which became tinged with melancholy as the daring undertaking verged towards its ultimate failure. From the same feelings he at last turned his eyes upon the Emperor Charles IV., and entered upon a sort of amicable intercourse with the man who, foreigner as he was, was still the legitimate representative of Italian kingship, though his chimerical hopes were necessarily doomed to disappointment, when Charles began to show by his political behaviour towards Italy that he neither cared for nor understood the country which the poet had commended to his protection.

Herr Geiger's readers will, probably, be chiefly interested in his delineation of Petrarch's relation towards Laura, and it need not be said that he has not neglected any point of this often repeated tale of love. He has shown great skill in interweaving with it some notices of the poet's family history, and in introducing specimens from the celebrated sonnets, which were the passionate outpourings of the lover's heart. Even after Herr Geiger's careful examination of the evidence which has reached us, it may still be doubted whether the Abbé

de Sade was not right after all in holding that the Laura immortalised in these poems was a married woman. There is not space enough in these columns to give even a brief abstract of the arguments on either side of the question, and it will be enough to remark that whatever Herr Geiger may say on aesthetic grounds against De Sade's view of the case, there is, as every student of poetical biography knows, no inherent improbability in it.

Herr Geiger's style is at once vigorous and graceful, not without a certain tincture of classical simplicity, though he is sometimes too prolix in his general observations. Sometimes too, as for instance at p. 138, he might have paid more attention to the accuracy and elegance of his translation of the Italian and Latin verses of the author.

ALFRED STERN.

Tiberius Leben, Regierung, Charakter. Von Adolf Stahr. (Berlin: J. Guttentag.) (First Notice.)

IN its new form Herr Stahr's monograph is the completest and most adequate representation we have of one of the greatest of Roman generals and administrators. It is very seldom that we meet with an apologetic work which really makes its subject intelligible, and this Herr Stahr has certainly achieved. He constantly complains that the Tiberius of tradition, the Tiberius of Tacitus, is a "monster," and he has succeeded in substituting a man. He owes his success to a persistent endeavour to contemplate Tiberius's character and conduct as a whole, beginning at the beginning and going on to the end, instead of beginning at the end and then looking back to the beginning. It is this which makes his portrait more intelligible, more consistent and complete, than Dean Merivale's, who, there is reason to think, appreciates many individual points more accurately than can be expected from an avowed advocate. It cannot be repeated too often (and Herr Stahr repeats it very often) that, up to the age of fifty-six, Tiberius was an excellent public servant, who bore a deservedly high character; that up to the end of his reign his general administration continued to be unmistakably conscientious, and even in some conspicuous instances imperially beneficent; and that in the provinces his government left an enviable reputation. Whatever reason there may be to admit that there were defects in Tiberius's character from the first, that after his accession, or after the death of Drusus, or after the execution of Sejanus, these defects developed into crimes, it is still true that his crimes or his faults are not the substance of his career, and it is the substance of his career that Herr Stahr has been the first to treat with adequate knowledge and completeness. Another merit of his treatment is that he has tried steadily, and upon the whole successfully, to place himself at his hero's point of view; and in this way much becomes reasonable and coherent which is puzzling and offensive in Tacitus, because Tacitus describes the impression Tiberius made upon public opinion, which was always attacking him upon shifting and inconsistent grounds.

Of course an explanation is more than half

a vindication. When we are occupied with the question what a man exactly was, and how he came to be what he was, the question whether we like him or approve of him sinks into the background; for instance, Herr Stahr succeeds very completely in showing how natural it was that Tiberius should allow the aristocracy to tear each other to pieces, as they were always eager to do, under pretence of defending him against the disloyal designs they imputed to one another; and, as we follow the exposition, we lose sight of the responsibility of the Emperor as head of the aristocracy. Yet this last was a point that contemporary Roman opinion could not neglect; and a method which leads to leaving Roman opinion out of sight is a misfortune, as is proved by the errors into which it has betrayed our author. He assumes from first to last that it is Tacitus and Suetonius who have written down Tiberius—Tacitus because he had to rehabilitate himself for his servility under Domitian by aristocratic and senatorial zeal; Suetonius, because his appetite for gossip made him indifferent to truth (though Herr Stahr makes Suetonius go out of his way tacitly to correct a statement of Tacitus); and that the reason that a *parvenu* aristocrat had to vilify Tiberius was that the aristocracy had espoused the cause of the Julian branch in the family of Augustus against the Claudian; in fact, that Tiberius would have enjoyed his just reputation as a great and good ruler if Tacitus had not decided, in the interests of his party, to write his history from the memoirs of the younger Agrippina. All this is misconception—there is no evidence for the improbable propositions that the senate was flattered by the deification of Julius and Octavian, or regarded the Claudii as less noble than the Julii (who were of secondary importance till the day of the great Julius); and the way in which Tacitus mentions the memoirs of the younger Agrippina as his authority for one fact passed over by the writers of annals makes for the belief that in general he followed the consent of other writers. It is very possible that the authority of Agrippina may have warped the narrative of the relations between Tiberius and Germanicus and the family of the latter; but this is all we are justified in assuming. Herr Stahr extends the assumption to the whole history, and he builds upon it as freely and ingeniously as Tacitus builds upon the assumption that Tiberius was a tyrant.

If it were possible to approach the subject without prejudice we should probably find that Tacitus had quite a right to pique himself on his impartiality; he assumes that Tiberius had some of the most serious faults a ruler can have, that during the early part of his reign these faults were repressed, and that one after another they got loose, and gradually overpowered his good habits. This assumption can hardly be all the truth, for this reason, among others, that it leaves the good habits unaccounted for; but if we suppose it to be true in the main, as far as it goes, we see that Tacitus tries throughout to be discriminating, and is fair on the whole, though, in spite of his efforts, we can see traces of an unmistakable hostile prepossession. The five or six sentences in which the great historian takes leave of his subject are to

be read in the light of the narrative which they resume; they are the record of the final impression of Tiberius's career; it is hardly a legitimate procedure to draw out and sometimes exaggerate (*egregius* means less than immaculate) the propositions they involve, and then apply these separately to the different stages of that career. It would have been better, instead of sacrificing everybody, historians and contemporaries, to Tiberius, to have tried to discover a theory of his character which would include not only the facts on which it is Herr Stahr's merit to have insisted adequately, but those facts on which contemporaries based their estimate. No doubt those contemporaries were corrupt and spiteful; * but it does not follow that their estimate always proceeded from corruption or spite, or that a historian is never to repeat and endorse the judgment of contemporaries unless he can reproduce all the evidence it rested on. The contemporaries of Tiberius were in a position to know if it was true that Livia's influence made his rule milder, and that he thought it a good thing that Germanicus died when he did; and a historian might fairly repeat both facts without proof, if they were believed at the time. Of course the facts might be false; and it is possible to make almost any theory good if a man will resolutely exhaust in its favour every hypothesis which is separately permissible, rather than try another theory which fits parts of the evidence more naturally.

Probably the character of Tiberius is one of the problems on which we may expect much light from the progress of physiology, which will reveal to us many definite possibilities of human nature, one or more of which will prove the key to his life. He seems to have been one of the men whose power of assimilation, both moral and intellectual, is greater than their power of initiation. In his nephew Claudius the same contrast was heightened to a grotesque extent; he could not speak coherently, but Augustus was struck by his declamation; when he had to establish connexions between words or between ideas for himself, he was positively shortwitted; when he had to use and combine connexions already established, he was rather clever than not. The defect in Tiberius's power of initiation did not amount to imbecility as it did in Claudius, but it was accompanied from the first by a certain perversity which contrasted with the sheepish good nature of his nephew. On the other hand, Tiberius's power of assimilation was so robust as to amount almost to genius, especially in military matters, where his combinations were so extensive and precise as to have a look of positive grandeur and originality; though even here the element of insight and invention is less, it may be, than in less meritorious commanders who acted on a smaller scale. It is to be noticed that he was a pre-eminently cautious and anxious commander. We have a letter from Augustus, showing that he accepted the demoralisation of his troops as an irremediable fact, and

made his dispositions accordingly. Augustus found the dispositions admirable, and Augustus was doubtless right; only, without depreciating the extent of Tiberius's excellence, it is permissible to mark that it was of a special kind. Though he attached the troops to him, and they were glad to get him back, he was not one of the commanders who can inspire courage and superiority to danger. In this connexion it may be observed that the Claudii, whose representative he was, seem to have had little military aptitude. Contemporaries seem to have been struck by his inheriting the "ferocity" and arrogance of the Claudii: it has been questioned recently whether all anecdotes in support of this view of the family were not invented by Licinius Macer, because it can be shown that the Decemvir and Appius Claudius Caecus were not loyal to the patriciate or the nobility; and were proud, if they were proud, for themselves, not for their order. It is certain that Tiberius's manners, from the first, were marked by the kind of reserve that is considered haughty; and Augustus had to apologise for him to the senate, with the observation that his nature, not his will,* was to blame. This is probably to be understood not only of his *gaucherie*, but of his turn towards severity. We are told (apparently before his exile) of Augustus gently reproving him for treating libels (on Augustus) as intolerable, i.e., matter for heavy punishment, because he could not see that, as Augustus told him, the essential thing was not that nobody should be able to speak ill of the new dynasty, but that no one should be able to injure it. All through his life Tiberius underrated the necessity and stability of the new order of things. Drusus, his brother, who was open-handed and popular, may very likely have underrated this necessity still more. There is no reason to doubt that contemporaries thought, and quite rightly, that Drusus had some notion of restoring "liberty," or even that Suetonius had seen a letter which he had written in this sense to Tiberius about the advantages of forcing Augustus to act on his repeated professions, and allow his extraordinary powers to expire. The sons of Livia could have commanded continued employment and authority from their fellow citizens more certainly than from the husband of their mother. It is quite in accordance with the scrupulous, jealous temper of Tiberius that if he received such a letter he should have thought it the safest course for himself to show it to Augustus; even the kindest course to his brother, as proving the matter was no worse. Suetonius finds in this the first instance of Tiberius's tendency to quarrel with his relations. As he certainly loved his brother, we are tempted to set aside Suetonius's story and his reflection as mere spiteful gossip. On the other hand there are people whose nature it is to fret under ties which they have no wish to break, and always to be complaining of relations whom they would miss; and it will be seen hereafter that Tiberius probably belonged to this unfortunate class.

Herr Stahr is undoubtedly right in insist-

ing on the great injury done to Tiberius in his divorce and second marriage. His first wife suited him perfectly: she was a daughter of the bluff, good-humoured Agrippa, whose motto had been that concord makes small things great, and discord makes great things small. Tiberius doted upon her, perhaps because she was friendly and homely, and relieved him of himself as wine did in another way (for there is not the slightest reason to doubt Pliny's statement that he drank hard in a quiet way; and the story that he, when emperor, appointed two of his cronies, Piso and Pomponius, to high offices after a long drinking bout, with the remark that they were friends for work and playtime,* is not like an invention). He had caught the fancy of Julia during her husband's life, which was an additional reason why Augustus should be willing to gratify his wife's ambition by bestowing his widowed daughter upon his stepson, although to do so it was necessary to break up a happy home. Julia soon tired of her bargain. Tiberius was tall and handsome, but he was very short-sighted, and (to break himself most likely of a consequent tendency to poke and peer) he had contracted a habit of stalking about with his head thrown back. Julia, whose own manners were very good, was ashamed, for this reason or for others, of her shy, morose, undignified husband, and came to a conclusion, too natural to need much support from a comparison of the nobility of the Claudii with that of the Julii and Octavii, that her stepmother's son was not a match for her father's daughter. She abandoned herself to her passions, and she employed her paramours to help her libel her husband. Meanwhile her sons were growing up; her father doted upon them; and, though he conferred the tribunician power for five years upon Tiberius, he accompanied the gift with an Eastern mission that was not unlike a banishment. Tiberius had reason to feel himself ill-used—as if his home had been broken up in order that he might be qualified to act as a stopgap till the sons of his false wife should be old enough to step into their father's inheritance. He was probably right in believing what a more generous man would not have believed—what a wiser man would have ignored, though he believed it. His conduct was characteristic: he was not man enough, as Herr Stahr admits, to have his grievance out with Augustus; he was not man enough to do his duty in the East without *arrière pensée*, and come back to fight for his position, if need were, with another claim to public gratitude. He simply gave way to disgust at his situation, pretended that his health had broken down, and insisted upon going to Rhodes and studying philosophy. Under similar circumstances Agrippa had gone to Lesbos when it was desirable to have him out of the way of Marcellus; but Agrippa had not refused his commission, though he had committed its execution to lieutenants. Tiberius, no doubt, had more speculative curiosity than Agrippa; he had more of a perverse conscientiousness; he persuaded himself that he had had his turn, and that it was his

* Even this is in one sense a presumption against Tiberius. We are to expect great faults in the best representatives of a vicious class and period.

* *Naturae vitia esse non animi.*

* "*Omnium horarum amicos.*"

duty to make room for the young men. Augustus had not by any means decided to discard him, and begged him to waive his request, which he saw better than Tiberius would be taken, and quite rightly, as an insult. But Tiberius was too weak to change his mind freely, and too headstrong to yield to pressure. After fasting for four days he was allowed to go to Rhodes; and, when he asked to return, he was forbidden to do so until his wife's son had given his consent. During the latter part of his exile he was in positive danger, and with his natural mean-spiritedness wrote to Augustus asking to be placed under surveillance. We are told that he led the life of a sullen voluptuary; if the charge were true it was not of a kind to affect his real reputation, though it would lay him open to a good deal of insincere invective. Soon after his return the way to the throne cleared itself again by the death of the two elder of Augustus's grandsons, whose "will to live" might have been stronger, but for the knowledge that Livia wished them away, and who may well have fancied themselves poisoned when they were simply too *blasés* to throw off colds or fevers. Augustus had to adopt Tiberius "for the sake of the Commonwealth," and Tiberius, having no tact to guide him in his new relation, fell back upon punctilious propriety, and never allowed Augustus to forget for a moment that he was under *patria potestas*: otherwise the years in which he was associated with Augustus in the empire were the best and most prosperous of Tiberius's life; they are the time of his brilliant campaign against Marbod, who had established a formidable power in Bohemia, and of the reconquest of Pannonia and Illyricum from which Augustus repeatedly asked him to withdraw, and of the well-conducted military promenade in Germany, which did something to retrieve the honour of the eagles after the disaster of Varus.

G. A. SIMCOX.

Scottish Rivers. By the late Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, Baronet, Author of the "Morayshire Floods," &c. With Illustrations by the Author and a Preface by John Brown, M.D., Author of "Rab and his Friends," &c. (Edinburgh: Edmonstone & Douglas, 1874.)

DR. JOHN BROWN calls this, in his pleasant preface to it, a delightful book; and Dr. John Brown is a good judge. A delightful book it certainly is, and delightful in no ordinary way. Although it is not thirty years since the author left it unfinished at his death, it is already in some sense an antiquity. The style is farther away from us than many styles older in point of date. There is throughout a sort of ponderous editorial levity, that has now gone somewhat into disuse. We are saluted as "gentle reader" and "gentlest of all readers." Social gossip about men and things and perpetual compliments to the nobility and gentry, by whose estates the river may chance to go, speak to us of a time when Scotland was to some extent a separate country and an author could address himself to a Scottish public, almost small enough to deserve the name of a clique and with a

clique's special knowledge and special readiness to be pleased. In speaking to us as he does, we feel that the author is treating us as one of the family. His garrulousness has all the character of personal intercourse. We begin to regard his "old and much valued friend, General Sir James Russel," as an old and much valued friend of our own; at least, we are sure the author would be glad to give us an introduction, not only to him, but to all the friends and acquaintances who come in his way, and so frank us, for a whole holiday, from one country house to another, all over Tweeddale and the valley of the Tyne.

This is just one of the qualities that make the book delightful. It is in no literary sense, it is merely from the pleasure of making a loveable acquaintance and going through interesting scenery, that we can accord it merit. We have called the style editorial; indeed, it is not unlike that of a provincial editor's description of the annual games, with just such little touches of personal compliment as the editor would deal out to his distinguished fellow-townsmen and the various successful competitors. Now, at first sight, one would have thought that a book like this would depend almost entirely upon style; that a book which merely promises to set forth to us, with appropriate gossip, the changeable character of the valley of one river after another, if it failed in the point of vivid descriptive writing, would be a failure altogether. But we have a proof to the contrary before us. *Scottish Rivers* is a delightful book, in virtue of the delightful character of the author and the delightful character of his subject. It is all about things that are in themselves agreeable. The natural heart of man is made happy by hearing that the wild cattle of Ettrick Forest were *three times the size of those kept at Chillingham*; and all the more, perhaps, if we do not know what that was—there is the more rein for picturesque imagination. We should be very sorry for anyone who did not care to hear about Thomas the Rhymer and the Black Dwarf, about border-rivers, fugitive Jacobites, and hunted Covenanters. The breath of Walter Scott has gone out over these dry bones of old Scotch history; the work of imagination is done to our hand; and as we turn over these leaves, just as when we follow the actual course of the rivers themselves, we are accompanied by the pageant world of the *Waverley* novels, and *Marmion*, and the *Lay of the Last Minstrel*.

Moreover, there is a great deal of quotation in the book; not only Scott, but all manner of old ballads and old songs take the tale, now and again, out of the mouth of the author; and the pages are pleasantly broken up and lightened with these snatches of verse. It is the fashion, now-a-days, to run down this good old custom of quotation; we write prose so admirably, it seems, that these scraps would give even pain to the cultured reader, as an interruption to the sustained measure of the sentences. It may be so; but there is something to be said on the other side; and we greet some familiar passage when we find it in another man's book, like a friend in strange company.

The great point, however, in this book

upon Scottish Rivers, is the sincerity of the author's own delight in the stories he repeats, the verse he quotes, the scenery and the animals he seeks to describe to us. It is by this sense of enjoyment that the whole book is kept alive. Sometimes it crops out in one way, sometimes in another; sometimes it is his passion for fishing that adds gusto to what he has to say of a place—as, for example: "Below Kirkurd, the Tairth runs through a series of valuable water meadows, in a deep and uniform stream, resembling in character an English river; and," he adds, "we are much mistaken if it be not full of fine fat trouts." One can hear the smack of the lips, in these words. His whole past life has been so pleasant; he has such a host of sunny recollections, that the one jostles the other and they come tumbling forth together in a happy confusion: his basket is so full of those "fine fat trouts" of the memory, that it is a sight to see him empty it before us. Even fishing is passed by in superior ecstasies:—

"This is one of the most beautiful parts of the Tweed," he says, "and well do we remember the day when, wandering in our boyhood up hither from Melrose, we found ourselves for the first time in the midst of scenery so grand and beautiful. The rod was speedily put up, and the fly-hook was exchanged for the sketch-book. We wandered about from point to point, now and then reclining on the grass, and sometimes, from very wantonness, wading into the shallows of the dear stream; and so we passed away some hours of luxurious idleness, the pleasure of which we shall never cease to remember."

Is not that passage enough, of itself, to convince the reader? He will find the book full of the like. He will find that this man, not very wise perhaps, certainly not very cunning in words, had a great faculty of pleasureable attention and pleasureable recollection, that he had noticed things more closely than most of us, and liked them better, and that he could speak of what he thus observed and loved in a plain diffuse way that is full of gusto and most truly human.

And the last thing to be thought of, is that the book was written during the author's final illness. "What a place for linnets' nests and primroses in the lovely springtime of the year!" he exclaims, as the name of Blackford Hill comes from under his pen. Would one not fancy he was a schoolboy with forty springtimes before him? It is easy, after this, to believe what Lord Cockburn said of him, that "his dying deserves to be remembered, for it reconciles one to the act." ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

History of the Modern Styles of Architecture.

By James Fergusson, D.C.L. Second Edition. (London: John Murray, 1873.)
Brick and Marble in the Middle Ages. By G. E. Street, R.A. Second Edition. (London: John Murray, 1874.)

THE reappearance of these two sumptuous works carries us back in thought a period of nearly twenty years, to a time when architecture was much less studied, and excited much less general interest, than it does at the present day. Those who remember the first publication of Mr. Fergusson's *Handbook of Architecture*, in 1855, will

hardly think it too much to say that it formed an epoch in the treatment of the subject. For some years before that time, those of the reading public who turned their attention to architecture at all mainly employed themselves with the details of English Gothic buildings, the revived taste for which was intimately connected with the prevailing ecclesiastical movement of the time. From Mr. Fergusson they learnt, not only the place that this style holds relatively to other styles, but also that the history of architecture forms a chapter, and a very important one, in the history of the development of the human mind, and that within certain limits the working of a nation's thoughts may be traced in the buildings it has produced. The *History of the Modern Styles of Architecture*, which was first published in 1862, formed a sequel to the original work, and subsequently, when the "Handbook" became the "History of Architecture," fell into its place as the third volume of the entire work. At the present time a new edition is in course of publication in four volumes, the last of which is the first to appear. The two first volumes will comprise the original work, with the exception of the part relating to India, which will be considerably amplified, and will constitute the third volume.

Mr. Fergusson is as fully alive as any of his readers can be to the fact, that the *History of the Modern Styles* is wanting in interest, as compared with what has preceded it. In studying the post-Reformation architecture we no longer have to deal with the natural outgrowth of the human intellect, but with imitations, with adaptations of other styles to purposes for which they were not intended, and with a general lowering of taste and feeling. This volume in consequence, as the author says, "becomes far more a critical essay on the history of the aberrations of the art during the last four centuries than a narrative of an inevitable sequence of events, as was the case in the previous parts of the work." Still, though it is impossible that such a subject should be treated in a thoroughly scientific manner, so that the most typical specimens have to be selected from each country, by means of which to point out the peculiarities and explain the aims of each separate nationality, yet an account of these forms of art has its value; "it is that which covers all Europe, and adorns every city of the world with its productions; and it cannot, therefore, be uninteresting to us as a psychological study, or as a manifestation of the mind of Europe during the period of its greatest cultivation and highest excitement." It is only thus that we can hope to avoid the errors of our forefathers, and possibly obtain a starting-point for better things. But besides this, these styles are intimately connected with certain periods of history. We may like or dislike the Elizabethan style in England, or that of Louis XIV. in France, but they cannot be dissociated from the spirit and the life of those eras, and in neglecting them we should be disregarding some of the materials of history. So, too, the individual buildings in many cases have a special interest, as having been the scenes of important events, or bearing on them the impress of the powerful thought of their designers. It is no slight

gain to have brought together in one volume an account of such buildings (to mention three or four out of a very long catalogue) as St. Peter's at Rome, the Certosa of Pavia, the Escorial, the Renaissance palaces on the Grand Canal at Venice, and the works of Palladio at Vicenza. Still more valuable are the descriptions of plans which have never been carried out—such as the successive designs for St. Peter's, Wren's original design for St. Paul's, and that of Inigo Jones for the Palace at Whitehall.

Mr. Street's book, which is in all respects a great contrast to that of Mr. Fergusson, originally appeared in the same year as the *Handbook of Architecture*, and some of its plates were laid under contribution for that work. There is no need to say that Mr. Street is deeply versed in Gothic lore, and an enthusiastic advocate of the merits of that style. His description of the Gothic buildings of North Italy, like that of his corresponding book on Spain, is pleasantly thrown into the form of a narrative of his journeys, and in his illustrations he has wisely confined himself for the most part to buildings which have not been delineated elsewhere. The ground which this volume traverses is comparatively well known, and in this respect it cannot be compared with the *Gothic Architecture in Spain*, which in many ways was a revelation, and which, notwithstanding its costliness, and the minuteness of its architectural detail, long ago reached a second edition. But in the company of an accomplished artist like Mr. Street, we are certain to have our attention drawn to the features which are most worthy of notice, and many of which might otherwise have escaped us; while an additional interest is afforded by the use of brick and marble as materials in the architecture of North Italy being made a special object of study.

In both the works now before us reference is made to the question, what will be the future of architecture in England? It is much to be regretted that Mr. Fergusson should indulge in such frequent and unqualified denunciations of the styles of building of the present day, and especially of the modern Gothic, by which great weariness is excited in the minds of his readers, and the interests of his favourite study are not advanced. It is surely an exaggeration to say of the prevailing ecclesiastical edifices, that "though Gothic in outward appearance, they are erected in utter defiance of every principle of Gothic art," and that they are merely the products of slavish imitation. It might seem to be almost in answer to this last objection that Mr. Street says, when speaking of the advantage to English art which may be obtained by the study of foreign styles:—

"It is quite possible, and one wishes above everything to see it usual, for architects to design all their work without special reference to, or really copying from, any old work. But, before doing this, they ought at least to put themselves in the same position as to knowledge of what had been done before as that in which their forefathers were."

We quite agree with Mr. Fergusson that it would be far better to create a style which should express the ideas and meet the wants of the present age than to follow the lines

indicated by ancient tracks; but if we were to go in quest of such a style, we certainly should not find it in the eclectic style proposed by Mr. Fergusson, a mixture of classical and Gothic art on which he would bestow the name of the common-sense style. It would be far better, in our opinion, to go back for our starting-point to Byzantine architecture, the style of the round arch and the dome, which has spread its prolific influence over three continents, and has succeeded in producing a far greater number of styles than any other form of architecture. It is true that here Mr. Street would join issue with us, for he believes, on the one hand, that the pointed arch affords greater facilities for construction, and, on the other, that the Italian buildings prove that, as a rule, the mixture of the round and pointed arch is neither harmonious nor satisfactory. But, however this may be, we greatly doubt the wisdom of following Mr. Fergusson's advice, that our architects should cast off all their present trammels, and feel their way boldly onwards in full confidence of a successful issue. Even supposing that we do not live too late in the world's history for new courses to be open to us, the periods which have given birth to fresh styles of architecture have usually been marked by a unity of idea or purpose; and it is difficult to see where such a unity would be found at the present day, except perhaps in matters purely utilitarian. It can hardly be well to burn our bridges behind us until we have learnt at least something of the country that lies in our front.

H. F. TOZER.

The Conqueror and his Companions. By J. R. Planché, Somerset Herald. In Two Volumes. (London: Tinsley Brothers, 1874.)

THESE volumes contain much that is interesting and valuable, but as a whole they are disappointing. The subject is one that hardly admits of popular treatment even in the hands of so genial an antiquary as Mr. Planché. The names, origin, and personal history of those who "came over with the Conqueror," are involved in such endless difficulties, that notices of them must chiefly take the form of minute archaeological criticism, than which nothing is less likely to commend itself to the taste of the ordinary reader. Mr. Planché, therefore, as we venture to think, loses more than he gains by his efforts to popularise his work. The general public will, after all, probably regard it as too dry; and at the same time the genealogical and historical student will certainly condemn it as too unscientific.

Considering the questionable authenticity, to say nothing of the length, of the Battle Abbey Roll, and the various lists of the invaders compiled by modern antiquaries, Mr. Planché wisely confines himself "to those personages who are recorded by contemporary or nearly contemporary writers, as having been present in the Norman host at Hastings, or at least conspicuous in England during the four years immediately following." He takes, therefore, the *Roman de Rou* as his foundation, and gives all the information, biographical or genealogical, that he has been able to scrape together

relating to the hundred and eighteen followers of William named or indicated by Wace. Unfortunately, in too many cases he has "abstained from encumbering" his pages "with unnecessary notes and references." Not only, therefore, do the real labour and research which the work must have involved run the risk of not being appreciated as they deserve, but the work itself loses considerably in value. It is true that "the antiquary will know whence the general information is derived;" but such knowledge is of very little practical use for testing the author's statements in the absence of an exact reference to his authorities.

The notice of the Conqueror himself is naturally the most generally interesting. William's own history and that of his family supply the author at the outset with plenty of material for the exercise of his critical faculty, and on the whole the questions at issue are well handled. One traditional belief is attacked by the novel suggestion that Herleva's father was not a tanner after all, but a furrier, as shown by both the Latin and French terms by which his trade is designated. In this we are more ready to follow Mr. Planché than when he says that "he should not be surprised" if the mysterious Matilda "filia Regis" of Domesday should prove to be an illegitimate child of the Conqueror. The supposition is impossible in the face of the fact that in the two documents, besides Domesday, in which alone her name occurs, she is called a daughter of Queen Matilda. Elsewhere, also, Mr. Planché's eagerness to take away William's character for what he calls "immaculate morality," leads him to a hasty conclusion, when he fathers upon him no less a personage than Thomas of Bayeux, Archbishop of York. His only evidence is a charter of the King, printed by Uredius from an original in the archives of St. Peter's, at Ghent, in which we find among the witnesses "Ego Thomas Archiepiscopus Regis filius." This is startling enough, and is regarded by Mr. Planché as a convincing proof of William's profligacy. Granting even that the charter is a genuine one, others will more easily believe that after "Archiepiscopus" the words "ego Robertus" have been dropped in printing, the name of William, "Regis filius," occurring lower down. That this is the case is proved by Uredius himself. Besides the charter in question, two others are printed on the same page, one only of which is witnessed by Robert. When, therefore, we read at the bottom of the page "Robertus subscribit duobus patris sui G. diplomatibus supra hac pagina," the obvious inference is as above suggested. Mr. Planché indeed says that Thomas is styled Regis filius in presence of Robert, apparently supposing another witness, "Robertus comes," to be the King's son, whereas he is plainly his half-brother Robert, Count of Mortain. He also points to the sudden elevation of Thomas to the northern primacy, as being in itself suspicious. But the treasurer of Bayeux and royal chaplain was not the obscure man that Mr. Planché represents him. His learning, abilities, and high character might well have recommended him for promotion to an ecclesiastical reformer like William, without the

necessity of supposing a relationship between them. After this, it is a matter of course that Mr. Planché should believe the better-known, although not better authenticated, scandal about William Peverel. So strongly, indeed, does he feel upon the subject, that he is amusingly indignant with Mr. Freeman for regarding the second-hand authority upon which the story is based as insufficient. His idea that Peverel is the Norman equivalent of Puerulus, and that William Peverel, as son of Duke William, was so called to distinguish him from his father, is ingenious; but one objection to it is that the name was borne by Ranulph Peverel, who was either William's half-brother or his mother's husband. It is credible, of course, that the name, personal in the first instance, might have become the family name of William's descendants; but it is hard to see how it could have attached to his contemporary relations. In all other respects Mr. Planché takes the most unfavourable view of the Conqueror's character. He denies him the possession of a single virtue, sneers at his religion, ridicules the idea of his "conjugal felicity," and is generally ready to believe him guilty, or capable, of any crime laid to his charge. The poisoning of Walter of Mantes and Biota, his wife, for example, he assumes as a fact, and uses it as an argument to justify the rebellion of Ralph of Wader, Earl of Norfolk. Mr. Freeman, it will be remembered, relying on the statement of the Saxon Chronicle that Ralph was son, by a Breton mother, of an Englishman, also named Ralph, and a native of Norfolk, stigmatises him as the "only English traitor" in the Norman army, and identifies his father as Ralph the Staller of King Edward. Mr. Planché, on the contrary, argues that he was son of the well-known Ralph, Earl of Hereford, son of Goda, sister of the Confessor, by her first husband, Drogo of Mantes. The English blood would then be on the mother's side, for the elder Ralph's wife was, we are told, an Englishwoman. How their son, however, could be a Breton, as he certainly was, one way or the other, is not so clear, since Mr. Planché does not inform us how the father was of Breton descent. He appeals, however, to the circumstance that the murder of Walter and Biota was one of the crimes alleged against the King by the conspirators at the famous "bride ale" at Exning, as corroborating his theory, according to which the murdered man, as son of Drogo, was Ralph of Norfolk's uncle. This fact, it is urged, makes the charge as coming from him peculiarly appropriate, and supplies an intelligible motive for his treason. The charge, however, is but one, and not the most prominent, of those that are specified; while, as for "the base assassination of his nearest kinsmen" having anything to do with Ralph's revolt, it is sufficient to remark that ten years had elapsed since the murder, if murder there was, during which he had been an active partisan of the supposed murderer, fighting by his side at Senlac, and participating in the titles and rewards which he dealt out to his favoured adherents.

The above may serve as a sample of the kind of questions with which these volumes largely deal. Further we are unable to

carry our examination, for Mr. Planché's arguments involve so much detail, that it would be impossible, within our limits, to do them justice. Suffice it to say that, in the majority of cases, they are clearly and—subject to a lurking doubt as to the author's authorities—satisfactorily worked out; while the more strictly biographical part of the work is familiarly and pleasantly written. Independently, however, of the want of references, there are defects which are too serious to be passed over. The book has been passed through the press with scandalous haste and carelessness. More slovenly grammar never, we should think, appeared in print. One sentence especially, beginning at the bottom of page 36 of vol. i., we are strongly tempted to quote as a literary curiosity. If the English is bad, the Latin is worse. Of the numerous quotations the majority are ludicrously incorrect, not the least so that from Uredius (who, by the way, is for some reason called by his Christian name alone), which expressly claims to be given *verbatim et literatim*. Inaccuracies of every other kind are also to be found. In the references he does give, Mr. Planché contrives to blunder. There is no Cotton charter 52 A. 15 (it should be *Harleian*), and there is no work with the curious title *Researches sur le Domesday*. We have, too, Edith Forne represented as the mother, by Henry I., of Robert Earl of Gloucester (vol. ii., p. 218); the same son of Richard de Courci variously called Robert and Richard (pp. 78, 86); besiegers confounded with besieged (p. 80); and William Malet apparently fighting on the side of the English at Senlac (p. 95). So at least we interpret the passage, where, after explaining the term "compater Heraldii," applied to him by the author of the *Carmen de Bello*, as meaning "joint sponsor with Harold," Mr. Planché proceeds: "It would be interesting to discover whose child they stood godfathers to, and why we find him in the ranks of his fellow-gossip." Such instances of negligence—and they might easily be multiplied—would be bad enough in any case; but they are doubly reprehensible where the author at once destroys the reader's confidence in his accuracy, and by not always distinctly citing his authorities renders it difficult for him to test it.

GEO. F. WARNER.

Voyage en Asie. Par Théodore Duret. (Paris: Michel Lévy Frères, 1874.)

CONSIDERING that M. Duret's tour in Asia only occupied fourteen months altogether, he made good use of his time, for in that short period he visited the principal places in Japan, China (including a trip into Mongolia), Java, Ceylon, and India. He warns his readers at the outset that they must not expect to find in his book "des aventures romanesques et des récits merveilleux," and we are bound to say that he keeps his promise, for his chapters are mostly short and to the point.

M. Duret spent rather more than half his time in Japan and China. He reached the former country *via* San Francisco, and landing at Yokohama he proceeded at once to Yedo, and then paid brief visits to Kioto

and Osaka. From the latter place he crossed to Shanghai, passing on his way through the famous Inland Sea, of which—true to his promise to avoid speaking of things described by previous travellers—he merely says that it is “toute bordée de magnifiques montagnes.” The vast volume of the Yang-tze kiang naturally made an impression on him, though we are not surprised to hear that he did not admire its muddy waters, which discolour the sea for about sixty miles from its mouth. After a very brief stay at Shanghai, M. Duret made an excursion up the Great River as far as Hankow, and on his return journey he visited Nanking, Chin-kiang,* at the junction of the Grand Canal with the river Yang-tze, and Yangchow, of which Marco Polo was governor for three years. These cities suffered very severely at the hands of the Taiping rebels, and it will be many years before they wholly regain their ancient prosperity; Nanking most probably never will do so. M. Duret next went to Peking, where, as at Yedo, he paid some attention to the collection of bronzes, &c., and the study of the political and social condition of the Chinese and their governmental and literary institutions. Before quitting the south of China he indulges in some sarcastic remarks at the expense of British merchants. In speaking of the coolie trade, he says:—

“This traffic in human flesh is only carried on at Macao*; at Hongkong it is forbidden. But if the English have been scrupulous about engaging in the exportation of the Chinese, they have never been in the least degree scrupulous about poisoning them by the importation of opium, and even going so far as to make war on them in order to force the poison on them!”

M. Duret might study recent commercial reports with advantage, as he would thereby learn something about *native* opium, for which *perfid* Albion can hardly be held responsible.

From China M. Duret went to Java and thence to Ceylon, and after exploring that lovely island, he crossed over to India and worked his way up the east coast to Calcutta, journeying partly by land and partly by sea. Leaving the City of Palaces by rail, which must have been a pleasant change from the *charrettes aux bœufs*, he visited Benares, Agra, Delhi, Lahore, &c., and finally reached Bombay towards the close of December, 1872. As it is but rarely that we hear anything at all about Pondicherry, we think that, of this portion of his book, the few words which M. Duret says about his visit to the “French possessions in India” will be read with the most interest. One thing, of course, is certain, “c’est que les indigènes des parcelles territoriales restées à la France préfèrent la domination française à celle que les Anglais exercent sur le reste du territoire.” The reason of this, he says, is simple: they are taxed less and left more to themselves. With regard to the town of Pondicherry, he remarks: “Elle a eu autrefois de grandes espérances, qui ne se sont point réalisées. Aujourd’hui on y végète honorablement en souvenir du passé, mais sans aucune espèce d’avenir.”

EDW. DUFFIELD JONES.

* It was abolished there on March 27 last.

NEW NOVELS.

Young Brown. By the Author of “The Member for Paris.” (London: Smith & Elder, 1874.)

Uncle John. By E. J. Whyte-Melville. (London: Chapman & Hall, 1874.)

My Time and what I’ve done with it. By F. Burnand. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

It is recorded of Mr. Pickwick that he took another glass of punch, to see whether there were orange peel in it, because orange peel always disagreed with him. On much the same principles we have read *Young Brown* again, after perusing it in the *Cornhill Magazine*, because the author says in his preface that the work has been accused of impropriety. Thus warned, we studied *Young Brown* with considerable attention. But the impropriety escaped us, either because the pure all things are pure, or because it is altogether too recondite, or because it only exists in the fancy of rapid critics. Madge, we hasten to assure the timid reader, was only the Duke’s cousin, nothing more. Anyone could find that out who read to the end. There is nothing here to recall the works of M. Belot, nor of M. Feydeau, of whom the author speaks with proper horror. He does not mean to be improper, he says, and he “does not hold up any individual, living or dead, to shame.” Neither scurrilous nor indelicate, the author of *Young Brown* has written a novel “to call attention to certain crying evils in our laws of inheritance.” Some people have called the novel a great book, he says, but its greatness has escaped us. Perhaps the moral earnestness might have been a trifle obscure too, if the writer had not taken the world into his confidence about it. He has hoped, “if not to frighten the wicked, at least to console the good, by the assurance that evil, though now and then outwardly triumphant, is never blessed, and that the practice of virtue is not so sterile as it seems.” Considerable accessions to the ranks of probity may be looked for now that the author of *Young Brown* has determined, in the language of the Presbyterian liturgy, to be “a terror unto evil doers and a praise and protection unto all such as do well.” Evil doers, it seems, abound in the peerage. The felonious dukes of this story are clearly no mere fiction. We have encountered many such in the pages of penny numbers. The writer of *Young Brown*, too, tells us that dukes are not what a vain people supposes. Like Thackeray’s bargee, he “likes wopping a lord.” If lords and other malefactors are not frightened by *Young Brown* they must, indeed, be bold bad men. For pray consider the results of wickedness in high places.

The first Duke of Courthope and Revel—he always went by that double-barrelled title—was a nobleman in whose family it was hereditary to be illegitimate and to have illegitimate heirs. Fulfilling the weird, so to speak, of his beautiful but fated race, he early involved himself in a Scotch marriage with Miss Margaret Brown. Getting rather bored with Miss Brown, he left her in Italy to console herself with the affection of her baby, a girl. The Duke himself returned to

England and wedded Lady Mary Overlaw. Meanwhile the unfortunate Miss Brown came back to our shores, and died at Wakefield in the Marsh, leaving her child, Madge, to be barmaid at the Chequers Inn there. Madge was no common girl: she had “purple eyes,” and perhaps in consequence, could not read or write—so that her mother’s marriage “lines” afforded her no information. The simple villagers knew her as Madge Giles. Now the duke died, and his reputed son, coming by chance to Wakefield, seduced Madge. But it must be remembered that he was not the son of his father, so to speak, but of his uncle, and the first duke we have to do with here, made out that he was his own progeny for family reasons. This new duke was a colossal swindler and scoundrel, with a falsetto voice and manners which the writer of the story thinks truly noble. He was not a good man, but he was true to the tradition of his house, and married a Lady Helena Cardwell, while his real wife, Zephyrine Malvoisin, was still alive. He had three sons, Young Brown, by Miss Giles, and the Marquis of Kinsgear, by Lady Helena, and one Malvoisin, by young Zephyrine. Malvoisin stabbed the Marquis of Kinsgear in a battle in India. Young Brown married the real heiress of most of the Duke’s titles and possessions. And the Duke himself dragged out a dishonoured life, raising money which he did not want from Mr. Sharp, a Yorkshire usurer. Obviously this is much more than an ordinary novel. The odd thing about it, is the real wit and keen observation with which such a queer story is told. If the class of permanent secretaries are really shamefully corrupt and indolent, and if they are also thin-skinned, they must quail beneath the pen which has branded them as Boddgers. Very likely there is more in the word Boddger than meets the eye. If not, perhaps the permanent secretaries may recover from the taunt. The idle will be amused by *Young Brown*, whether the wicked are frightened, and the good consoled, or not. Perhaps they will be sorry that the powers of the author of *The Member for Paris* have not been employed on some more pleasing subject. But they must regret that he has not illustrated his book with a genealogical tree, that they might know in what relations the characters stood to each other; also in what relations they *thought* they stood to each other, and what views the outer world held on the same questions.

No novelist is more readable and less fatiguing than Mr. Whyte-Melville. His books have the dash, the colour, the rapid execution and open-air effects of Sir John Gilbert’s drawings. Perhaps no one writes better on sporting matters. His runs are not too good, his fences are not too high, nor his salmon too heavy. None of his heroes pitch heavy welchers into ponds, nor drink pine-apple ice in curaçoa and soda-water at four in the morning, nor break the bank with a cold smile on their iron lips, nor play with the hearts of duchesses and flower girls, like many heroes whose acquaintance lady novelists thrust on us. His men are honest handsome gentlemen, “not clever.” In reading of their exploits one feels how nice it would be “to leap lightly down, and take the curb off a hard-mouthed

one," and afterwards "clear a flight of rails out of the next enclosure." So infectious is Mr. Whyte-Melville's love of sport that the reader is almost enabled, by mere sympathy, to guess what is meant by saying that a hound "is but one degree removed from the enormity of skirting." He can share the day dreams of young Perigord as he indulges "the thoughts of a boy, which are long, long thoughts," after getting a big score at cricket. He can even enter into the feelings of Mrs. de Laney as she burns the photographs of her admirers. But he can't understand how that lady should be a model of all the virtues after having lived for many years as the wife and accomplice of a gambler. Nor can he believe, even though he try very hard, that the sharper was really drowned in that shipwreck, which seemed to leave his wife free to marry the curate. He knows that she too, like all the gallant gentlemen of the story, has "a past" buried somewhere, and that the past is a vampire, which will leave its grave and give her some annoyance. After all, this clear precision of the plot does the book very little harm. Annie Dennison making charity a safety valve for her own wounded feelings, is very nice and natural. What would the poor do if the course of true love in the upper classes always ran smooth? Miss Dennison is a charming young lady whom the nineteenth century in passing by has just touched with the skirts of its garments. She is not quite so single-minded as Miss Austen's girls, but very nearly. And Uncle John, the brave, hen-pecked old warrior and sportsman, is one of the finest characters in later English fiction. Had Colonel Newcome never suffered from Mrs. Mackenzie, and never died in the Charterhouse, the life and death of Uncle John would be an original masterpiece. *Uncle John* is a novel that can be recommended with entire confidence to readers who do not care to be fatigued with a complicated plot, or with illustrations drawn from heaven and earth and the works of Mr. Herbert Spencer. It is a series of happy sketches of common things and characters, and is not without a certain pathos, which may succeed where more elaborate moralising fails.

Some persons think it would be a good thing if every distinguished man were once in his life to write a novel. Much light would be thrown into unexpected places, and autobiographies would almost be superseded. A theological fiction from the pen of Mr. Gladstone could not but attract, and some excitement would be caused by the announcement that Messrs. Lowe and Ayrton were working together, like MM. Erckmann-Chatrian. A novel by Mr. Ruskin would be welcomed. A romance from Mr. Herbert Spencer would have many readers. But perhaps the public would be satisfied with *one*, only *one* fiction, by writers eminent in other branches of literature. And one is all that they are likely to wish from Mr. Burnand. Mr. Burnand has caused as much helpless and hysterical laughter as any humourist of the time. *Happy Thoughts* is a possession for ever; but *My Time* and *what I've done with it* is not a readable story. The humour is rare, though the attempts at it are unceasing. The relations of Mr. Piggy to his brother, Mr. Fatty Bifford, are amus-

ing. That is nearly the best that can be said for this book, where the plot is absurd, and the details forced and dreary, and the characters lifeless. One is grateful to Mr. Burnand for only telling us what he did with the time of his youth.

A. LANG.

CURRENT THEOLOGY.

Words of Hope from the Pulpit of the Temple Church. By C. J. Vaughan, D.D., Master of the Temple, and Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen. (London: Henry S. King & Co.) *Forget Thine Own People, a Plea for Missions.* By C. J. Vaughan, D.D. (London: Henry S. King & Co.) Dr. Vaughan is, as times go, a great preacher; and yet these volumes suggest a reason why the pulpit is not a considerable power in our generation. Newman, Maurice, and even Robertson did something to guide or influence the thought of the preceding one; they were able to influence it, because they understood it. Newman warned the spirit of the age against itself, the others reconciled it to itself; but the secret of the success of each was that they knew, not only what men thought and felt, but where their thoughts and feelings were uneasy and out of harmony with one another. Preachers like Dr. Vaughan or Dr. Liddon—while they conscientiously observe what thoughts and feelings are dominant—while they extend a generous sympathy to the better elements they acknowledge in the dominant temper—fail in this subtler insight: they do not discern how men's thoughts and feelings appear to those experiencing them: they can only judge them *ab extra*, trusting that their judgment, if just, will commend itself to all candid minds, even theirs who are affected by it. And if it be just, as perhaps it is, it will commend itself to all candid judges who try the question in the same court; to those who accept the preacher's first principles, his reasons may appear convincing, as well as his conclusions true. But "if one unlearned or unbelieving come in," the only way to convince him and judge him is to make manifest the secrets of his heart: if the preacher fail to do this, he will speak to the air. The hearer will not say that he is mad; but instead of being persuaded by him "that there are yet words for God," he will charge him with speaking deceitfully for God, or accepting His person.

It would be superfluous to say that Dr. Vaughan does not really deserve this charge, or to testify to his wide sympathies, his manly intellectual honesty, or the high practical morality of his teaching: not to speak of the more superficial merit of refined taste and impressive language. And it would scarcely be fair to charge him with ignorance of human nature: a man of his experience and his good sense could scarcely have failed to learn the most frequent phenomena of the conscience and the intellect, and their commonest relations to one another. But something more than wide experience and good sense is needed, before it can safely be assumed that what is frequent is universal: a single exception may avail, not only to refute a rash generalisation, but to demolish a whole system deduced from it. At any rate, you cannot arouse a man's antagonism to your entreaties more surely than by asserting that they find in him a response which he is conscious that they do not. Whether a sermon aim at conversion or edification, inaccurate experimental statements are fatal to efficacy; and in the parts of *Words of Hope* (not, by the way, a very appropriate title) that are directed to each, there are some statements that seem at best rashly generalised—some that not every believer would acknowledge, and more that no unbeliever could be expected to concede.

In the first place, Dr. Vaughan seems to adopt the Methodist view as to the necessary course of the spiritual life. He does not, of course, put forward—indeed he repudiates—the coarse doc-

trine of sensible and instantaneous conversion; but he unmistakably teaches that conversion or awakening is universally needed; and he seems also to teach that its beginning must be in conviction of sin. Does this theory make due allowance for the life—surely sometimes realised—of "days bound each to each by natural piety"? a life wherein there may be spiritual changes, possibly even sudden ones; but these are all of the nature rather of illumination than conversion—the soul finds herself overtaken by the goodness she has always been pursuing, embraced at last by a love whose mutual hold she has felt from before the dawn of memory.

Still, the believer is not unlikely to let a doubtful statement pass, if edifying, though Dr. Vaughan would scorn to take advantage of the fact; but the doubter or the indifferent will be more critical. The following statements are made for their benefit, and they are the proper witnesses to their truth or falsehood: what will their testimony be?

"I believe that earth itself does homage only to dead saints. I know, indeed, that they (*sic*) will recount the parliamentary successes, the military triumphs, of men who laughed in their lifetime at Christianity. This is the office of history. History must keep these men's names and dates and parentages and posterities. But I venture to believe that history herself keeps them on a different page and in a different category. We have known men—entirely cut off, themselves, from the moorings of the Gospel—who have desired nothing more than that their wives should teach their sons and their daughters the faith as well as the morals of the Gospel. . . . They know in their heart and in their soul that they would give their right hand, or their right eye, to be again as they were in childhood. No men are more inquisitive about death-beds than men who are themselves unbelievers. None more eager to know the last words—to know whether they breathed anything of Gospel trust and Gospel hope."

Does history keep the name of Fox "on a different page and in a different category" from those of Pitt and Burke, because they were better Christians? Are the countrymen of Mill and of George Eliot likely to encourage their wives and children to believe the Christian faith, after they have decided (which it is quite true they have not yet) that they do not believe it themselves? In France, no doubt, that state of feeling has been common; but people have erred in taking it for more than a compromise adopted in a period of transition. And even in France men are learning to think it more manly to die without the Sacraments if they deliberately thought it right to live without them; while in England admirers of Heine were shocked at a biographer who tried to make out that, after all his brilliant mockery, he died in faith.

Without wishing to sneer at "the clerical mind," it is obvious that in things like these it will prove out of harmony with "the legal mind," to which these Temple Sermons may be supposed chiefly to be addressed. The clerical mind may be quite as good as the legal; each may be taken to be a mind of ordinary ability (Dr. Vaughan's ability, indeed, is far more than ordinary) and of more than ordinary education, but each warped, to some extent, by professional instincts and habits. The clerical bias may not lead a man further from absolute truth than that of any other profession; but nothing can be taught effectually or profitably if the teacher's mind and the learner's are permanently out of harmony. A man unable to harmonise them is *ipso facto* disqualified for teaching. The "Plea for Missions" is more hortatory and less argumentative than the companion volume, and so far better. It contains a very brief reply to Professor Müller's famous Lecture.

Lectures on the Doctrine of Justification. By John Henry Newman, sometime Fellow of Oriel College. Third Edition. (London: Rivingtons.) *Tracts Theological and Ecclesiastical.* By John Henry Newman, D.D., of the Oratory. (Pickering, 1874.) Dr. Newman, in the preface to this new edition of his *Lectures on Justification*, avows

that he holds "in substance in 1874 what he published in 1838," only (partly in the preface, partly in bracketed notes) he corrects expressions which he thinks inaccurate, or to do less than justice to Roman theology. One note of the latter class is suggestive and characteristic. He has spoken of "the charge against Romanism, not unfounded as regards its popular teaching, that it views the influences of grace, not as the operations of a living God, but as a something to bargain about . . ." On the words "popular teaching" he says: "It requires a considerable acquaintance with the working of the Catholic system to have a right thus to speak of it." Whether such an acquaintance has given him the right, or prevented his claiming it, we are left to guess. It is disappointing that Romans and Anglo-Romanists have not paid more honour to their greatest mind; but things like this suggest, that they are not very wrong if they suspect that his conscientious loyalty to the Church is not the same thing as hearty sympathy. The incongruity of the situation strikes the eye conspicuously in the other volume, where the critical tracts, reprinted at Rome, and in Latin, from his contributions to the Library of the Fathers, are subscribed with the "Nihil obstat," not only of three Italian theologians of more or less eminence, but of "Paulus Cullen, Censor Theol. Deputatus."

The "Theological Tracts" in this collection may be said to form a supplement to the author's early *History of the Arians*; indeed, the longest in the volume, "Cause of the Rise and Success of Arianism," written only two years ago, is avowedly intended to fill such a place. Theological treatises, in the sense usual thirty years ago, are not likely to find many other than Catholic, or at least orthodox readers; else there is a view to which non-Catholics might think the essay pointed: viz., that while the clear and consistent opinions of Arius were novel and shocking to the Christian world, those of the so-called Arians, or semi-Arians, were neither: that the opinions which, in a vague unsystematic form, were current through the Church generally, were as like the semi-Arian view as the Catholic; that at Alexandria, and there only (after the Apostles and "what may be called the Apostolic family"), there was a belief whose natural development was the Nicene faith; and that this view of a local school was finally impressed on the universal Church mainly by the strong character and genius of St. Athanasius, but partly also through the political circumstances that made him worth courting to the sons of Constantine. Of course this is not the impression Dr. Newman means to leave; but if he does leave it, can we blame less intelligent Catholics, who ask him "Call you this backing your friends?" The remarks on Novatian, again, and perhaps those on Tertullian, have a certain Anglican or at least English ring about them—they intimate a belief that in the personal party disputes of ecclesiastics, the right was not, even at Rome, always exclusively on the winning side.

The two last tracts in the volume are, we may presume, those called "ecclesiastical" in the title. The last, on "The History of the Text of the Rheims and Douay Version of the Holy Scripture," has some general interest. Archbishop Trench has half-educated most Englishmen into the belief that English and Irish Romanists are only allowed to read the Bible as veiled in the barbarous Latinisms of the sixteenth century; it will be good for them to know that for the last hundred years they have had a version which, while of course based upon the Vulgate, has in style and language been designedly approximated to the "Protestant" Bible, the only designed modification being the exclusion of archaisms.

But the "Ordo de Tempore" (*Anglicæ*, Table of the Moveable Feasts), if worth sending to a magazine, was not worth reprinting. The subject is not treated historically, far less astronomically: we get only the sort of coincidences that a boy with a head

for figures puzzles out from the first pages of his Prayer Book while waiting in church for service to begin.

Catholic Thoughts on the Bible and Theology. By the late Frederic Myers, M.A., Perpetual Curate of St. John's, Keswick. "Present Day Papers," 5th series. (London: W. Isbister & Co.) There is an unintentional irony on the part of the editor or publisher in including Mr. Myers's book among "Present Day Papers." It was really remarkable that a clergyman should have written it in 1841, before the publication of Mr. Maurice's principal works; but

"Most can raise the flower now, for all have got the seed."

Appearing now, the book seems rather dull and very ordinary; but in 1848 (when it seems, from the postscript, that the author prepared it for publication) it would probably have commanded and deserved attention. This volume contains the third and fourth books of its author's so-called "Catholic Thoughts"—the epithet being used, not in the historical sense, but in what English liberal Christians wrongly suppose to be the etymological—the earlier books were apparently on *The Church of England* and *The Church of Christ*.

Holy Places: their Sanctity and Authenticity. By F. Philpin de Rivières, Priest of the Oratory of St. Philip Neri. With Maps. (R. Washbourne.) Part I. of this book, on "Local Sanctification and its Permanence," is full of a sober meditative beauty; and even its controversial parts are never chargeable with any sins against good taste or candour. Whatever one may think of the reasons or excuses alleged for spoliation and persecution of continental Catholics, one can hardly grudge them words of protest like these:—

"They know that, so far as the ordinary course of life is concerned, God is but a worm and no man—'vermis et non homo'; or, to quote the ancient law, term for a slave, 'non tam homo quam nullus'—less a man than a nonentity, which has no rights—something between a forgotten ancestor, a waiting heir, and an absent person unable to defend himself. They know that the defenders of sanctity ought to be lambs; and they will remember it at the right time, when they feel inclined to be wolves."

The reasonableness of veneration, on the part of the faithful, to the authentic Holy Places of their faith, if it needs any proof, receives such proof as it admits of when its champions show themselves the better for it. But when F. de Rivières comes, in his second part, to the question of the authenticity of the Holy Places now recognised in Palestine, he writes much more feebly. He has no knowledge of his subject at first hand, and can scarcely be said to have studied it profoundly. It takes no great acuteness to show that Mr. Ferguson's theory of tradition being falsified since Constantine is a startling paradox, or that St. Macarius's personal character is an objection to the view that the invention of the Cross was a concerted imposture. The strongest arguments, though in least compass (and even these are not original), are devoted to the case where *à priori* difficulties are greatest—that of the Holy House at Loretto. The only conspicuous merit of this part is the candid and manly refusal to maintain a *cultus* as edifying while yet abandoning the authenticity of the facts it rests on. Protestants may, if they like, have the satisfaction of triumphing over some curious blunders in references to the Old Testament (pp. 207 n., 220.) And the author should have known that they will not admit St. Jerome's gloss on Isa. xi. 10 as the prophet's meaning.

Sayings ascribed to our Lord by the Fathers and other Primitive Writers, and Incidents in His Life narrated by them, otherwise than found in Scripture. By John Theodore Dodd, B.A., late Junior Student of Christ Church. (James Parker & Co.) Mr. Dodd has studied a very interesting subject, and is much the wiser for it; but he has hardly made his readers so. The collection of passages

is not quite exhaustive, nor is it very lucidly arranged. And without more discussion than the size of this book gives room for, it is impossible to judge what the evidence adduced is worth. Hypotheses that we cannot verify ought not to be mistaken for discoveries; but they may be useful as frames for the colligation of facts—it may even be impossible to make facts intelligible without them. EDITOR.

NOTES AND NEWS.

PROFESSOR STERN has met with a MS. volume preserved in the Archives of Bern, containing letters of the English Republicans who took refuge in Switzerland after the Restoration. These men resided at Vevey, and corresponded with a certain Dr. Hummel, at Bern, a celebrated theologian of the time, who had previously visited England. There is a series of letters written to him by Daniel Pennington and Elizabeth his wife. He was also in correspondence with Gataker, and with John Dury. The English republicans at Vevey seem to have assumed pseudonyms. One letter is from "William Cawley, but since I left my native soyle W. Johnson." Another from "Edm. Philippe, al: Ludlowe."

DR. MORRIS'S *Elementary Lessons in Historical English Grammar* is just ready, and we are glad to hear that it will be published at half-a-crown, so as to ensure its use largely in schools.

MR. SKERT is adding a large body of notes and a complete glossary to his forthcoming further selection from Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales* for the Clarendon Press Series. His edition of the Four-Text Gospel of St. Luke for the Syndics of the Cambridge University Press is also far advanced.

MESSRS. G. BELL AND SONS are preparing new editions of the late Mr. Fairholt's *History of Costume in England*, and of Mr. Planché's little work on the same subject, *History of British Costume*.

AT Dr. Richard Morris's suggestion, application has been made to the Master of the Rolls, by the Director of the Early English Text Society, for the copy taken by Government order of the Anglo-Saxon Homilies in the famous Vercelli MS., in order that they may be edited for the Early English Text Society. Mr. Kemble, when re-editing the "Solomon and Saturn," and other poems, &c., from the Vercelli MS. for the Aelfric Society, did not print the Homilies.

THE Early English Text Society's prizes for a knowledge of English before A.D. 1400, have been adjudged in three colleges:—I. Queen's College, Cork, to, I. W. H. Corker; 2. T. Harrington and E. S. Donovan (Professor Armstrong, examiner); II. St. John's College, Annapolis, Maryland, to Keating S. Nelson, junr., of Culpeper county, Virginia (Professor Garnett, examiner); III. Baltimore City College, to W. M. Hackett (Professor Shepherd, examiner). A grant of the last three years' issues of the Society's publications has been made to Professor Bartsch, of Heidelberg, for his new Seminary for the study of Modern Languages.

DR. J. H. LLOYD, of Dublin, has in the press a work on "The Idioms of the German Language."

THE Italian papers announce that Signor Samaritani has discovered the true key to the Etruscan inscriptions. This time it is to be Hebrew, an old rusty key, which was tried in the sixteenth century by Giambullari, and has since been tried by others, but hitherto with no more success than the Turanian and Aryan keys.

THE American papers state that Mr. Bayard Taylor, while travelling in Egypt, has been able to get possession of all the love-letters which passed between Joseph and Potiphar's wife. It is easy to see how this rumour may have arisen, viz., from certain resemblances to the story of Joseph in the Egyptian novel, first translated by

De Rougé. Anyhow, we fear the enterprising editors of the American papers will be disappointed.

MESSRS. BICKERS AND SON have in the press a new edition (the fifth) of Chaffers' *Hall Marks on Gold and Silver Plate*, with Tables of Date Letters used in all the Assay Offices of the United Kingdom, and much additional information. This edition contains a history of the Goldsmith's Trade in France, with extracts from the Decrees relating thereto, and engravings of the standard and other marks used in that country, as well as in other foreign States.

MR. ROACH SMITH'S *Rural Life of Shakspeare* is to be republished by Messrs. George Bell and Sons, with large additions. We hope Mr. Smith will note, as much as possible, the chronology of Shakspeare's use of country terms and similes. The prevalence of them in his earliest work, the *Venus and Adonis*, when he had just left Stratford, and in his latest, *Winter's Tale*, after he had retired for good to his native town, is most striking. In the *Venus* it is not only the well-known descriptions of the horse (l. 260-318), and the hare-hunt (l. 673-708), that show the Stratford man, but the touches of the overflowing Avon (l. 72), the two silver doves (l. 366), the milch doe and fawn in some brake in Charlecote Park (l. 875-6), the red morn (l. 453), of which the weatherwise say—

"A red sky at night is a shepherd's delight,
A red sky at morning's a shepherd's warning,"

the hush of the wind before it rains (l. 458), the many clouds consulting for foul weather (l. 972), the night owl (l. 531), the lark (l. 853), &c., &c., just as the artist (l. 289), and the shrill-tongued tapsters (l. 849), show the taste of London life. The early *Love's Labours Lost* and *Midsummer Night's Dream* are full of country touches too. In the late *Winter's Tale*, as in *The Tempest*, not only does the new type of country maiden come into Shakspeare's plays, but country pursuits and flowers, the latter being named in the order in which they lived again in spring, and as Shakspeare saw them in Stratford woods and meads, daffodils that come before the swallow dars, violets and primroses, and then again in the late *Cymbeline*, primrose, harebell, eglantine (wild rose).

MESSRS. VIRTUE AND CO. have now completed three of the four imperial quarto volumes of which their "Imperial Shakspeare" is to consist. It contains Charles Knight's latest text and notes, and a series of steel engravings, ten inches by eight, from pictures by Stanfield, Cope, Frith, MacIise, Ward, Marks, Orchardson, Clint, &c. The publishers claim that their book is the Boydell's edition of the day, in a handier form, and with pictures not done to order, but spontaneously produced by the artists.

MR. JAMES WALTER is preparing a second and cheaper edition of his privately-printed three-guinea quarto, *Shakspeare's Home and Rural Life*, with its more than a hundred views of Stratford and its neighbourhood.

THE United States Committee for raising funds for the Curtius Foundation consists of Professors W. D. Whitney, Yale College, New Haven, Connecticut; J. C. Van Benschoten, Wesleyan University, Middletown, Connecticut; F. D. Allen, Harvard College, Cambridge, Massachusetts; T. D. Seymour, Western Reserve College, Hudson, Ohio; and J. M. Garnett, St. John's College, Annapolis, Maryland. The members hope to raise a liberal sum towards the scholarships and prizes to commemorate the twenty-fifth anniversary, on October 26 next, of Curtius's entrance on his work as a Professor at Leipzig. We fear the English contribution is likely to be small. Comparative Philology is not much in request, or held in much honour, here.

THE *Scottish Guardian* of last week announces that the *Christian Remembrancer* is shortly to be revived under the title of the *Church Quarterly*.

The editor will be the Rev. J. G. Cazenove, D.D., who has just resigned the Provostship of Cumbrae College.

THE Icelandic Thousand Years' Feast was celebrated by the Icelanders in Copenhagen with shut doors. At first none of their proceedings were published by the Danish papers, not unjustly offended at such inappropriate exclusiveness. But the songs sung on the occasion have now been published, and they prove to be of more literary worth than anything the festival has yet produced. They are composed by the Icelandic poet Gísli Brynjúlfson.

ON August 7, which was J. N. Madvig's seventieth birthday, a bronze statue of the great scholar, modelled after a design by Bissen, was unveiled in the little town of Svaneke, in Bornholm, where he was born.

M. ST. JOSEPH SENICCI has published an account of the Warsaw University collection of books published by the famous printers of the Elzevir family, including the Theses printed by Abraham Elzevir, the works falsely attributed to them, and those issued by them with fictitious imprints. M. Senicci's work is in French, and has been favourably spoken of by the *Rivista Europea*.

THE *Scensk Tidskrift för Literatur, Politik och Ekonomi*, pursuing its favourite course of being two months behindhand, has just appeared for June. It is unusually full of interesting matter. Professor Lysander gives a careful and sympathetic study of Max Müller's "Introduction to the Science of Religion" and the lecture "On Missions." The Swedish critic views the subject in a wide light, and forbears to enter into details which, as he says, "the reader will soon be able to follow in the author's own clear and fascinating style," the reference being to a translation of Max Müller's works announced for this autumn by a Stockholm publisher, and to be edited by Docent Fehr. Lysander objects, as an English critic has lately done, to the classification which includes Brahminism among non-missionary religions. The *Tidskrift* also contains an interesting literary study on the aesthetic value of the contest between Thorild on the one hand, and Kellgren and Leopold on the other, a piece of poetical polemics that enlivened Swedish literary history exceedingly during the last years of the eighteenth century, but which had, after all, not much effect on the progress of poetry. The rising power of Romanticism, headed in Sweden by Atterbom, was equally destructive to the fame of Thorild and Leopold, and the interest of their frantic battles is now purely critical and historic. Herr Djurklou reviews a remarkable tragic drama of the seventeenth century, a MS. of which has been recently discovered, and the printing of which adds Isaac Börk to the list of Swedish poets. It will be seen that the *Tidskrift* is unusually full of literary matter.

THE Faroe Islands distinguished themselves during the King of Denmark's visit by an almost frantic display of patriotism mingled with local pride. The King was addressed in the Faroese language by one enthusiastic gentleman, but the municipality generally confined itself to the singing of songs by the local poet set to old Faroese airs. The language is an independent branch of the Icelandic or Old-Norse stock, and is said to present great difficulties to the learner, difficulties that are aggravated by the fact that no books exist in it.

THE first proposal for the introduction of a phonetic alphabet of the English language is generally attributed to Dr. Franklin, who in 1768 put forth a treatise in which he recommended the adoption of certain additional symbols expressive of sounds not adequately represented by any letters now in use, or by combinations of them. Nearly a century earlier, however, a petition was presented to Charles II., which shows the worthy American

philosopher's idea to have been by no means a novel one. This petition, which is preserved amongst the State Papers, we give here at length:—

"The humble petition of Peter Chamberlen M.D. yo^r Mat^{ty} First, & Eldest Physitian in Ordinary to yo^r Royal Person.

"Humbly sheweth

"That the Law having provided 14 Yeares for the sole Benefit of the Author of every New Invention: yo^r pet^r having invented a New way of Writing & Printing True English; whereby to Represent to the Eye what the Sound does to the Ear. An Art much wanted: Innocent to All, wellpleasing to the Learned, Profitable to the Unlearned & to Strangers, and not a little to the Honor of the Nation.

"May yo^r Mat^{ty} be graciously pleased to grant to yo^r pet^r & his Assignes, yo^r Mat^{ty} Letters Patents, under yo^r Mat^{ty} Broad Seal of England, for their sole Licencing & Publishing all Books or Writings, which shall be so written or Printed. With Prohibition to All others; not to Buy, nor Sell any unlicenced during the said space of 14 yeares, &c."

On Aug. 5, 1672, the king referred this petition to the consideration of Sir Francis North, the Solicitor-General, who thus reports on October 14:—

"I have considered of the petition & discoursed with yo^r pet^r and finde that he hath bestowed much paines & study in Amending the Orthography of the English Tongue by devising new Letters & confining the use of the knowne letters to one particular sound and reiecting such as are uselesse, w^{ch} worke may be of excellent use. And I doe humbly conceive yo^r Mat^{ty} may fittly gratify the Pet^r for his encouragement herein with a Grant of the sole privilege of yo^r same for the Terme of fourteen yeares," &c.

We cannot find that Dr. Chamberlen published any works explanatory of his system. There are, however, a few other new and curious facts brought to light about him in the State Papers. In reply to his petition shortly after the Restoration, the king, having declared him the only surviving physician of his father and mother, and an attendant on his own happy birth, appoints him first physician in ordinary. The doctor seems to have directed the inventive powers of his mind towards other channels besides the reformation of English spelling, for in 1665 he applies for a special patent for the sole making of coaches, waggons, carts, ploughs, &c., to go without horses, such as he had seen in Augsburg fifty years before; and about the same time he wants a patent, "similar to those granted him in France, Venice, and the United Netherlands, for his new invention of navigating with all winds in a straight line." In this latter application Chamberlen describes himself as eldest fellow of the College of Surgeons, and attaches to it a so-called vindication of himself from the accusations of his enemies, showing that he is not, as reported, "non inventus," but may be found at his lodging, Garlick Hill, near Bow Lane. Numerous volumes from the doctor's pen may be consulted by the curious in the library of the British Museum. We append the titles of two or three of them as samples: *A voice in Rhama: or the crye of Women & Children Echoed forth in the compassions of Peter Chamberlen, 1647; A vindication of publick artificiall Baths, &c., 1648; The Poore Man's Advocate, or England's Samaritan pouring oyle and wyne into the wounds of the nation by making present provision for the souldier and the poor, &c., 1679.*

A FEW weeks ago we inserted a short extract from a Coventry newsletter, illustrative of "old country credulity" two centuries ago. Another extract, dated November 2, 1672, from the same source, has been sent to us for publication, which tells a yet more wonderful story:—

"All our wonder here about is employ'd at the strange condition of a maid neare us, one Elizabeth Tibbotts of about 18 yeares of age living wth her uncle one Thomas Crofts at a place call'd Hust (?) in yo^r parish of Stonely (Stoneleigh) about two miles hence. Yo^r maid for about this 3 weekes past has bene taken with strange fits in w^{ch} shee has vomitted up severall things incredible, as first severall Pebble stones neare as big as eggs, knives, sissers peices of glass some of

them two or 3 inches square, peices of Iron, an Iron Bullet of at least 8 inches round and 2 pound & halfe weight, a black drinking pot of neare halfe a pint, peices of cloth & wood, a pockett pistoll, a paire of Pincers, Bottoms of yarne and severall other things many whereof are now at our majors, and have bene evidently seene to come out at her mouth, by many credible witnesses, nor should I my selfe venture to give you this Relation, w^{ch} seemes soe unlike truth, had I not my selfe bene an eye witness, w^{ch} my most cuning observation of soe much of it, that I am confirmed in y^e beleife of the whole, all w^{ch} is imputed to some diabollicall practices of one Watson a strang kind of an Emperick to whom shee was some tyme a Patient, who had it seemes soe wrought wth her as that shee had promis'd him marriage, & to goe wth him (though shee knew not whither) But afterwards refused it. Immediately upon w^{ch} shee fell into these fitts, yet has shee her respites dureing w^{ch} shee appeares reasonable well, & I have heard her discourse very rationally of her selfe & condition, a full account whereof would be too long to give; 'tis said that for these 4 or 5 dayes past (in w^{ch} tyme I have not seene her) somewt appeares to her in y^e shape of a dogg. Now, whether shee be bewicht or whether shee be a witch, or whether y^e Divell be in her, as well as some others of her sex, I know not, but that what I have told you seemed to y^e most vigilant eye to be infallibly true is not doubted, so that if it be not really soe, I can only say the Divell's in't, who you perhaps may fancy to be in him that gives you this seemingly incredible Relation, w^{ch} be pleased to accept for better, for worse from," &c.

THE new number of the *Revista de Archivos, Bibliotecas, y Museos* contains, among other articles, a continuation of Señor Codera's essay on the Arabic Numismatics of Spain; Documents on a painting of Jesus praying in the Desert, attributed to Correggio; and a notice of a book which calls for a passing word. "La familia de los Biblos, hojas sueltas de un libro sin principios ni fines, dedicadas al Sr D. Francisco Cutanda, de la Academia Española, Antonio Martin Gamero, correspondiente de la misma y de la Historia, etc. Toledo—Imprenta de Fando é hijo," 1870, 8vo. 8pp., is a book of which only a few copies were printed, and those not for sale, and deals in a humorous fashion with the vocabulary and argot of book-collecting. The transformation of the *bibliófilo* into the *bibliomaniático*, or *bibliófobo*, is not uncommon. The last-named is a dangerous animal, not, as one might expect from the name, with a repulsion for books, but with a passion for their possession and annotation. That in regard to books there is no such thing as conscience is the creed of the *bibliopirata*, who is the terror of the true *bibliófilo*. We have here a word for which an equivalent is needed in our tongue. That the *bibliopirata* exists amongst us let the mutilated books in the British Museum bear witness. Nor are we without specimens of the *bibliófila*, who judges by print and binding, calls all old books ugly, and sells for a trifle those which he has inherited from his ancestors. One of these creatures who has come into possession of the library of his uncle the canon, is an object to be coveted by a *bibliófilo*, who, in exchange for novels and illustrated books, may acquire precious tomes yellow with age.

MESSRS. HACHETTE have just published the first two *livraisons* of the fourth volume of M. Guizot's *History of France*. We are glad to learn that the health of the illustrious historian continues to improve.

THOSE who are interested in what we may term the romance of "blue blood," will find ample opportunities of gratifying their taste in a series of papers "On the History of Royal and Noble Families, belonging especially to Germany," by Arthur Klein-Schmidt, which have lately appeared in the well-known German monthly periodical *Unsere Zeit*. With something like republican contempt for the privileges of rank and the prestige of birth, the author tracks with unerring

aim every royal and ennobled family in Germany back to its sources, laying bare by the way every blemish in the line of descent, and pausing at every point where a morganatic marriage or other plebeian union crossed the pure blue stream with blood of inferior quality. After following the apparently endless ramifications of his network of family history, in the course of which we are perpetually being brought in contact with the ghosts of long departed joys and sorrows, we find ourselves compelled to adopt the author's opinion that the members of the ancient noblesse are as thoroughly fallen from their high estate as their strongholds have fallen into decay, and that not even the most imaginative of day-dreamers could dare to rehabilitate the fading shadows of their power.

THE Committee which has been considering on what conditions the French Archives may be thrown open to the investigations of scholars has just issued its report. The archives will be open from midday to 4 P.M., to students who have obtained the necessary authorisation, for the following periods:—(1) from the most ancient times to the Treaty of Utrecht; extracts and copies may be made without being submitted to the authorities; (2) from the Treaty of Utrecht to the end of the reign of Louis XV.; any extracts or copies must be submitted to the approval of the director. Permission to consult documents relating to a later period can only be obtained in exceptional cases, and under special conditions. No collection of letters, or series of documents or despatches may be copied in its entirety with a view to publication, without the express consent of the authorities being first obtained. The Department of Foreign Affairs is to contribute, as heretofore, to the collection of *Unpublished Documents on the History of France*. Every diplomatic and consular agent will be required, on the expiration of his functions, to leave in the archives of the embassy, legation, or consulate, all correspondence and other documents which have accumulated during his mission; while it is stipulated that after the death of any diplomatic agent, all papers concerning the service of the State shall be restored by his heirs to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

The *Journal de Saint Pétersbourg* states that the inauguration of the new buildings of the chief Archives of the Foreign Office at Moscow took place July 22 (? August 3). In these archives are preserved the documents relating to the diplomatic history of the Empire during the present and the last centuries. The old house was falling into ruins; it was too small and very damp, and continuous study there was out of the question. An old mansion of the Romanow period, belonging to the Ministry of Finance, has been acquired by the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, and rebuilt, together with a church which formerly belonged to it, in the Romanow style, for the purpose of storing the diplomatic documents of past ages, and of facilitating access to the archives for scholars who wish to consult them. Special arrangements have been made for the latter purpose, and a large library will also be henceforth open to the public. The architect was M. de Reimers.

THE Universities of Halle and Leipzig have both sustained a heavy loss in the course of last week by the death of Drs. Anschütz and Ahrens, the former having held the chair of Jurisprudence at Halle since 1862; and the latter having for many years been Professor of Political Economy and Sociology at Leipzig, where his classes always attracted a large number of students. Dr. Ahrens, who died at the age of sixty-six, was well known at Brussels and Paris by the admirable courses of lectures on Psychology and Philosophy which he had given during his residence there, when, in consequence of his participation in the Göttingen disturbances of 1831, he had found himself under the necessity of fleeing from Germany. It was during his temporary occupancy of a chair of

Philosophy at the University of Brussels in 1834 that he published his *Cours de Psychologie* and his *Cours du Droit Naturel*. He was also the author of *Die Organische Staatslehre*, *Philosophie des Rechts*, *Die Juristische Encyclopädie*, and other works of a similar character.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE *Golos* states that during the year 1873 the total mileage of Russian railways increased from 13,217 to 15,191 versts, or in the ratio of about 15 per cent., the new branches being confined to the basins of the Dnieper, the Vistula and the Duna, in the south-west portion of the Empire. Out of the forty-five different lines, one alone, the Livny (length 57 versts), is a State railway, all the others being the property of companies. The number of passengers conveyed in 1873 amounted to 22,800,000, showing an increase of about 11 per cent. over the previous year's numbers, and the gross receipts were 122,877,000 roubles, or upwards of 20 per cent. over those of 1872.

M. PERTUISSET, who was recently commissioned by the Chilean Government to explore the group of islands composing the Tierra del Fuego, has forwarded his report to the French Geographical Society. From it there would seem to be a remarkable field for agricultural development in the country, virgin forests and prairies occupying a large extent of ground. Coal, copper, and iron—all of good quality—were found by M. Pertuisset to exist in abundance, and the mean temperature at midday was between 60° and 68° Fahr. Those of our readers who are interested in this little-known country, which, however, the Chileans seem bent on turning to account by their quiet and systematic method of occupying, colonising and exploring it, will find a concise article on the subject, entitled "The Straits of Magellan," in the *Ocean Highways* for last December.

THE 12th of June last (o.s.) being the tenth anniversary of the occupation of the town of Turkestan by the Russians, was celebrated as a fête-day by the settled and nomad population of the district, as well as by that of the adjoining ones of Chementk and Perovsky. A funeral service was performed by the Russian troops to the memory of their comrades who fell in the battle of Ikan, and solemn prayers were offered up for the welfare of the Imperial family. After a march past, the officers, civil functionaries, and Russian merchants were invited by the inhabitants to a sort of strawberry feast, served in the Asiatic style, and accompanied with tea and *koumiss* or fermented mares'-milk. The most perfect good feeling seemed to prevail between the two races, and on the morrow a complimentary address was presented to General Kaufmann, in which all the principal inhabitants expressed their gratitude for the complete security to life and property, as well as the general prosperity, they had enjoyed under Russian rule.

FROM Yokohama we hear that, as the result of recent negotiations with the Japanese Government, it is probable that foreigners will shortly be permitted to travel in the interior under a system of passports and sureties.

COMMANDER PITMAN, R.N., of H.M.S. *Ringdove*, has surveyed the channel of the Poyang Lake, and has established the fact that, except in the winter season, vessels drawing 10 feet of water can get as far as Nan-chang foo, the capital of the province of Kiang-si.

FROM a Blue Book which has just been published, we learn that a new educational influence is now actively at work in Japan, one which is sure to extend its power very rapidly, viz. the Native Press which has sprung into existence in several parts of the empire. We are told that there are in Yedo no less than eighteen newspapers, some of which are published every day and others every fifth day.

"The three with the greatest circulation are the *Nishinshinjishi*, a daily paper of which on an average 1,500 copies are sold; the *Tokionichinichi Shimbun*, a daily paper with a sale of about 866 copies; the *Shimbansashi*, a daily paper with a sale of about 860 copies. Of the other fifteen journals some appear daily, and the sale of each is about 200."

A Japanese *Punch* has also just been started.

THE state of Sicily seems in many ways as grave as that of Spain; and much light is thrown on the causes which have produced such incidents as those recorded in Tuesday's *Times* by an article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. M. L. Louis-Lande traces the prevalence of *Malandrinnaggio*, or intermittent, as distinguished from regular, brigandage, to the mixture of races, as old as the time of Thucydides, the strong feeling of Sicilianism, misgovernment from time immemorial, bad communications, the want of education, and, it must be added, the influence of the clergy. The priesthood is so powerful that in the three years following the application of the new Italian code, there were in the provinces of Palermo, Girgenti, Trapani, and Syracuse, 8,847 purely ecclesiastical marriages, which are civilly null, and the children of which are therefore illegitimate in law; and the whole efforts of the priesthood are directed against the secular power. The Government has made great efforts for the spread of education; in 1860, 91 per cent. of the population could neither read nor write, and only about 800 children attended school at Palermo; in 1870 there were 30,000 children in the primary schools of the province of Palermo alone, beside 74 secondary and superior schools throughout the island. Roads are being rapidly constructed, partly at the cost of the State. Palermo has a district railway, besides a line to Termini and Lercara, which is to be continued to Catana, and another line is projected from Palermo to Trapani. Yet, in spite of this progress, as soon as rule by the sabre is given up, there is an instant revival of brigandage. Jurors are afraid to convict; the victim's friends are afraid to prosecute, and the brigands are protected by a general system of terrorism. M. Lande strongly recommends the adoption of something like the Peace Preservation Act of 1869. Trial by jury should be abolished, loyal and fearless men appointed as magistrates, the administration of justice be more prompt in its earlier stages, refractory witnesses be rigorously punished, the population be gradually but effectually disarmed, and lastly, convicts should be deprived of the hope of deliverance by a revolution by being transported to a prison in some remote province of Italy. The lapse of time and the advance of moral and material improvement will do the rest. M. Lande's article teems with information, and is, in fact, a concise history of Sicily during the last fifteen years.

A LITTLE work entitled *Recuerdos de Humboldt*, por Aristides Rojas (Puerto Cabello, 1874. 8vo. pp. 36), is interesting as showing the almost idolatrous respect which is paid to the memory of Humboldt in Spanish America. The additions to our knowledge of Humboldt's life are very slight. There is a very sensible letter of his upon the proposal to endow a chair of mathematics in the University of Caracas, in which he expresses his opinion, that if it were only possible to have one professor, then, looking to the undeveloped riches of the province, one of practical chemistry and physics was far more important than one of geometry. Dr. Rojas relates what he terms "un incidente gracioso," which happened to Humboldt at Calabozo. On approaching the llanos he was very anxious to obtain information about the electrical eels (*tumbadores*) which abound in the rivers of the district. For this purpose he arranged to visit an eccentric student of electrical science, who before the appointed time, contrived with great difficulty to place one of the animals *en rapport* with the knocker on his study door. The servant directed the visitor to rap, and on his doing so, a

discharge of electricity took place, throwing him to the ground. This delicate and hospitable attention was received by Humboldt with smiles. The standard of taste varies, but it is hard to understand how such a vulgar practical joke could in any civilized country be considered "witty" or "pleasing."

MR. C. L. ST. JOHN, who was appointed, a year or two back, Vice-Consul at Jassy, has devoted a portion of the earlier period of his service to the useful work of collecting trustworthy information about the history and present state of Moldavia. A country in Europe less known than this, he remarks, probably does not exist; so we gladly welcome his report upon it (recently printed as a Parliamentary paper) as an important addition to our historical and geographical knowledge. The people of these principalities claim to be the descendants of a colony of Romans located here by the Roman emperor Trajan; hence the name of "Roumania," lately introduced, and now universally adopted by the natives as the name of the united principalities. The language spoken by all classes, apart from the testimony of history, shows these pretensions to be well founded. Many words of common use, such as *apa*, water; *pane*, bread; *lemn*, wood; *lapte*, milk; *alba*, white; *negru*, black, and numberless others, are almost pure Latin. During the last few years national schools and gymnasia for the higher branches of instruction have been founded in every town. These are conducted after the French model, and are entirely free. The whole system of jurisprudence is declared to be an exact copy of the French and the Code Napoléon. Of real slaves there have long been none in this country, except a number of gipsies who had become the property of the boyards or landed gentry, and were chiefly employed by them as domestic servants and mechanics; they were emancipated about twenty years ago. The country is purely agricultural. It exports large quantities of maize, wheat, and other cereals, besides cattle, hides, wool, &c. The common beverage is wine, which is produced in immense quantities; but from want of care and skill in preparing it, very little, if any, is exported. The hills surrounding Jassy on all sides are covered with vineyards. Great as the produce of the country is, it might be more than doubled, as scarcely one-half of the soil, which is everywhere good, is under cultivation.

Jassy itself contains nearly 90,000 inhabitants, of which 55,000 are Jews. Evidently it was originally an agglomeration of large houses, tenanted each by a rich boyard, and surrounded by the huts of his dependants. The huts have disappeared, to make way for regular streets, but the houses of the boyards remain. The town is situated on two hills, one rising gradually, the other so precipitously as practically to detach it from the rest of the town. As both hills are covered with trees, intermingled with houses, Jassy in general presents a picturesque appearance. The country surrounding it being hilly, with here and there an ancient monastery in view, and the Carpathians in the distance, is not devoid of attraction. There are forty-seven churches in Jassy, some of which are interesting from their architecture, a museum with a public library, a theatre, and five hospitals, the largest and richest of which is St. Spiridon, its revenue being nearly 50,000*l.* per annum. The trade between Jassy and Great Britain is not extensive. The number of British subjects at the beginning of 1873 amounted to ten; since the contract for paving has been given to an English contractor, the number has risen to fifty. In 1875 the railway from Odessa to Kischenew will be extended to Jassy and connected with the Austrian line.

THE LATE PROFESSOR COSMO INNES.

SCOTTISH history and antiquities have sustained a severe loss in the sudden death of Professor Cosmo Innes, which took place on the 31st ult., at Killin,

while he was on a tour in the Highlands. Professor Innes had passed his seventy-fifth year, having been born in 1798, at Durris, in Deeside. He was educated at Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Balliol College, Oxford, and was called to the Scotch bar in 1822; was from 1840 to 1852 Sheriff of Moray, and in the latter year succeeded Mr. Thomas Thomson as Clerk of the Court of Session. Since 1846 he had also filled the Professorial Chair of Constitutional Law and Constitutional History in the University of Edinburgh, where his lectures were very highly appreciated. He became early known as one of the most acute students of the ancient records of Scottish history, a department in which for many years he has been acknowledged *facile princeps*. He was a leading member and conductor of the great printing clubs of Scotland, the Bannatyne, Maitland, and Spalding, and for these he personally collated and edited the Chartularies of nearly all the old religious houses of the North, beside making many other well-known contributions to the history, literature, and antiquities of his country. Among these may be mentioned his edition of Barbour's *Bruce*, the Introduction to which contained the first sound and sensible words on Scottish philology which had been written for half a century; and the *Origines Parochiales Scotiæ*, a work of immense research and value, in which he had as joint-editor the late Sir Thomas Makdougall Brisbane. But the greatest of his works were in connexion with editing and publishing the Scottish Statutes, in continuation of the labours of his predecessor, Mr. Thomson, labours in which he was engaged for many years, and which at his death were within a few months of completion. They include a gigantic folio volume introductory to the series, containing all that remains of the earliest Scotch statutes, the *Fragmenta Vetusta*, *Assisæ* of the early kings, the *Leges Quatuor Burgorum*, *Leges inter Scottos et Bretton*, &c.; Original Records of Parliament extending to about 3,000 folio pages, formerly supposed to have been destroyed, but since discovered in the State Paper Office in London, whither they had been removed, it is said, by Cromwell; an Appendix volume, embracing "the Acts and Ordinances of the Government, Letters, and Papers of State," under the Commonwealth; volumes of the Rescinded Acts; and a General Index to the whole series of Acts of the Scots Parliament from 1104 to 1707; the last a work of truly enormous labour. His introduction to the Chartularies, as indeed to all the works edited by him, among which we may notice the magnificent series of facsimile reproductions of the Scottish Public Records—are distinguished by the living interest which they throw around these dry bones of the past. In the words of the *Inverness Courier*, "the scholarly manner in which he has given the Chartularies to the public has excited the admiration and envy of the most famous scholars, and it is related how M. Guizot took down from the shelves of his library volume after volume of Mr. Innes's works, and turning to the author, said, 'Monsieur, they are all done according to mine own heart.' A sympathetic and appreciative notice in the *Scotsman* says:—

"With two or three exceptions, all now deceased, we believe Mr. Innes has never been surpassed in his skill in deciphering and extracting the meaning of old writings. To one endowed with similar tastes, it was an enjoyable sight to see him in his editorial chair correcting proof sheets, spelling a hard passage, turning the beloved old charter in various lights, pulling down from the shelf dictionary after dictionary, and preserving silence till he could pronounce on the right reading. Along with a passion for this description of lore, he had a habitual accuracy and a strong common sense that hardly ever failed to guide him to the right channel of inquiry, and pointed out to him distinctly where evidence ended and conjecture began."

His works of a historical and antiquarian kind form a moderate library of themselves. His *Scotland in the Middle Ages*, a recast of a portion of

his historical lectures, continued again in his *Sketches of Early Scotch History and Social Progress*, his *Lectures on Legal Antiquities*, his book *Concerning Scottish Surnames*, and many kindred works, are known only to be prized for their thoroughness of honesty and execution. How he occasionally diversified these more abstruse studies, is seen in his genial sketch of the *Life of Dean Ramsay* prefixed to the twenty-second edition of the *Reminiscences of Scottish Life and Character*, a new edition of which was passing through the press when he died; also in many papers contributed to the *North British Review* and the *Quarterly*, on such subjects as *Wild Sports in the Highlands*, *Country Life in England*, *Presbyterianism in the North*, &c. He had himself an intense love for field-sports and natural history, which he loved to escape from his books to gratify. In private life he was much beloved by all who knew him for his truly gentlemanly and amiable disposition; and his death is deeply lamented by a numerous circle of friends, not only in Edinburgh, but in England and on the Continent, while in his special department of literary work, he has left a blank which will be long unfilled.

J. A. H. MURRAY.

ROYAL HISTORICAL AND ARCHAEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION OF IRELAND.

THIS society is now in its twenty-fifth year, and to judge from the volume of Proceedings and Papers for the year 1873, is in a flourishing condition, both financially and in other respects. The volume is well and clearly printed, and the illustrations are plentiful and good. The subjects of the papers are almost exclusively Irish. Ogham inscriptions, crannogs, and other purely Hibernian antiquities occupy a considerable proportion of the papers, but there are some of more general interest.

The Rev. J. Graves contributes an account of an autograph and facsimile of Lady Elizabeth Fitz Gerald, "the Fair Geraldine" celebrated by the sonnets of the Earl of Surrey. It is a portion of a letter written for her second husband, Lord Clinton, in 1558, just after his return from his expedition against Brest. Though her name is not signed, there can be no doubt of the writing being hers, as Lord Clinton, in the latter portion of the letter, states that he has made his wife his secretary, "for lak of strench," which is incorrectly printed in the copy of the letter "lak of seeing." Mr. Graves elsewhere mentions Lord Clinton as suffering from loss of sight, but we presume this misreading is the only authority for the statement. His paper is also illustrated by an autotype of a portrait of the lady in question in the possession of the Marquis of Kildare, which is a copy of a picture by Ketel at Woburn Abbey. Red hair, high cheek bones, and a long chin are the principal features of "her beauty of kind" which produced so much impression on a married man many years her senior. Mr. Graves believes that Surrey's attachment to her was purely platonic, and shows the absurdity of the exaggerations which grew up to embellish the story, such as the fable of his travels in Italy to proclaim the charms of his mistress, and maintain the fame of her beauty in a tournament. Mr. R. R. Brash describes some pillar stones at Gowran, and attempts to interpret their Ogham inscriptions. These, Mr. Brash believes, were originally pagan monuments, but were subsequently utilised by Christians, who turned the stones upside down, and marked them with the sacred symbol of their religion. "This is the story of the stone, as plain and palpable as if we were looking at the whole process." On the other hand, Dr. Ferguson sees no reason to believe that such a practice ever existed; but we have no space for going into the arguments on either side. The interpretation of Irish inscriptions must be a very uncertain task if other antiquaries follow the example of Dr. O'Donovan, who confesses in a letter that he

carved a name under an inscription on a cromlech at Lennan, "to puzzle future antiquaries." Irish pedigrees also evidently suffer from a want of authenticity. The writer of a very interesting paper on the history of the clan Kavanagh, gives a long pedigree from the eleventh century to the present day, which differs in "very important particulars" from others which have been authenticated by the family. But whether the pedigree be correct or not, the history of the gradual decline of the clan is carefully worked out from the time when the McMurrough was king of Leinster, and received a "black rent" of 40*l.* from the Crown, through the various confiscations and emigrations which broke up the clan, to the present day. Another article, entitled "A Ramble round Trim," is illustrated with views of the neighbourhood and drawings of monuments in the church, some of which are curious. The armorial bearings on the tomb of Henry Browne (1581), are surmounted by three crosses, probably typical of the crucifixion. This mixture of sacred and heraldic symbolism is very unusual, though there are instances in Ireland and elsewhere of armorial bearings entirely composed of sacred symbols, and known as the "Arms of the Redeemer." The same paper contains a short biography of Richard Butler, Vicar of Trim and Dean of Clonmacnois, who died about twelve years ago after a long life, the leisure time of which was chiefly devoted to antiquarian pursuits.

C. PRICE MARTIN.

A LONDON ALDERMAN'S JOURNAL, 1796-7.

A PRIVATE contemporary record of London life and opinions during a period when Europe was distracted by the effects of the then recent French Revolution, and the dawning military genius of Bonaparte, should have considerable interest and value. We have recently met with such a record among the manuscripts in the British Museum, in the shape of a diary kept during a few months by one who, as is evident from some of the entries, filled the office of alderman in the City. In laying some extracts from it before our readers, it is only necessary to remark that the worthy chronicler's views on some political matters are of a very pronounced character, and that we by no means wish to identify ourselves with them.

"London, Tuesday 18th October to Saturday, 22nd October, 1796.

"These five days may be called rather days of expectation than of event, for there has nothing occurred of material import. Lord Malmesbury and his suite left Dover on Tuesday in the morning about ten. Various are the opinions as to this Embassy. Mr. Burke laments in bitter terms the degradation of the country in sending an ambassador to these miscreants, these vile usurpers, these regicides! and yet with every epithet of abuse against the administration of the country for making the attempt, in which Mr. Pitt must of course take his share of the culpability, he concludes in a glowing panegyric on Mr. Pitt, who, he says, is the only man who can rescue us from the impending destruction. Mr. Pitt has an uncommon share of talents 'tis true; but if we may form any judgment of what is to be from what has been, he has given us a miserable proof of his abilities as a War Minister—debt, taxes and disgrace may in truth be placed to his account. Burke, too, has talents and perhaps friends (who will be puzzled perhaps to convince the public of the propriety of his pamphlet at the present moment), but I think Burke the most mischievous fellow that ever lived, an enemy to the country and the most dangerous of all bad men, an apostate to (sic) all that is honourable virtuous or just! I have no opinion of the Embassy and I think that Lord Malmesbury will speedily return without his Embassy, and Mr. Pitt seems to think so too, or he would not so hastily augment the Militia 60,000 men.

"On Wednesday Mr. Horne, of Paternoster Row was elected alderman of Castle Barnard Ward, in room of Sir John Hopkins, and on the same day died suddenly William Davis of Tower Hill, elder brother of the Trinity House, an acquaintance of mine since 1765.

"On Friday arrived three mails from Hambro', and instantly reports were circulated that nine important battles had been fought, that General Bournoville (Beurnoville) had been killed—Moreau annihilated with all his army—Buonaparte defeated with the loss of 6000 men and himself taken prisoner; but when the prints were published it appears that the Austrians under General Werneck and the army of the Sambre and Meuse had remained in a state of inaction since the 29th ult^o. On the 23rd the Austrians made an unsuccessful attack on the French on Neuwied, on the 29th renewed the attack and carried it by assault; after which a meeting was held by the generals of each side and the town declared neutral. In Swabia General Moreau evacuating Ulm, and retiring by Biberach . . . , and so far from the defeat of Buonaparte, from Milan dated the 27th, General Wurmer had lost 600 men in an unsuccessful sortie from Mantua for forage. . . .

"These seem the leading features of the week. The weather has been various, but mostly mild and fair; corn rather dearer, but the price of bread continued at 8*d.* I dined every day in the Boro' except Friday, when I dined at the Jerusalem with Gildneke (chair) Bolton, Forbes, Mitchell, and a Mr. Gillan, visitor; eat oysters afterwards at John's. On Tuesday supped at Mr. Nutt's. On Wednesday saw Downton in *The Jew*, admirably performed, with the Triumph of Love and '2538,' an incomparable dance, and elegantly arranged. On Thursday at the same theatre (Drury Lane) saw part of *A Bold stroke for a Wife*, and for the first time revived *Richard Cœur de Lion*, got up with splendid decorations and well supported truly by Mr. Crouch and Kelly. On Saturday dined at the Three Tuns in the Boro', a miserable house for a London tavern, but the people were civil and the beef-steak tolerable. To the York for a few minutes, read the Gazette and the papers which contain *nil*, and home at twelve.

"Sunday 23 October 1796. The morning dark and gloomy, but about noon a smart shower cleared the air, and we had fine weather—walked with J. P. two hours in St. George's Fields and afterwards dined with Mr. Alderman Clark *en famille*. Mrs. Clark, the two sons, and his mother, who completes on Wednesday next her 92nd year, a little deaf, but otherwise her faculties are unimpaired; she sees very well, and talks very well and loud and laughs heartily. She eats and drinks and sleeps well and bids fair to live as yet some years. She said she very well recollected the reign of Queen Anne, though she never saw her, but she saw George the First pass to the House of Parliament the first time he went there. She was born at Abingdon and was highly delighted to hear that I had been there, and it quite cheered her heart when I spoke of the beauty of the situation and the charms of the ride from Abingdon to Wallingford. Her grandfather died aged 101, and her grandmother at 90, and this old lady may possibly live as long or longer than either of them. . . . The alderman conceives the French are in their last agony, 'Go on with the war, and we shall conquer them at last,—a very pretty speculation! Buonaparte is soon to be done over, and the Italian ports soon will be opened to our manufacturers. I walked on to John's but the doors were shut, called on Murray and returned to the York, where I spent the remainder of the evening with Mr. — from Leeds, and an officer in Hussar dress, who wanted turtle-soup for supper.

"Thursday, 27 October. By the papers the mail from Hambro' is arrived! which brings the usual multitude of contradictory accounts of marches and skirmishes—of battles fought at places the names of which can neither be found in the map, and hardly to be pronounced, if found, of advances and retreats; and leaves one, after having toiled through columns of narrative, in the same state of uncertainty as before we began. The only serious event that has taken place since the last despatches is a battle which took place on the 2nd between General Latour and General Moreau, and taking it upon the testimony of the Vienna Gazette it was a scene of lamentable slaughter. The Austrians were beaten with considerable loss, 600 they themselves state, after the most obstinate resistance, but neither this nor any one of the actions seems to be of any other importance to the campaign than that it cuts off from the face of the earth so many men. It is useless massacre! for the next day Moreau recommences his retreat in great order, and the day after that Latour collects his scattered force and renews his pursuit.

The heart turns from the scene with horror! Often has Moreau been defeated (in the papers) and even his army annihilated (in both houses of parliament). It appears that the general felt himself strong enough to rest in his positions, so as to turn occasionally on his pursuers and to conduct his retreat with consummate skill, with a slowness and circumspection which betrays neither weakness nor alarm.

"Friday, 28th October. By the London papers this morning the papers from Paris down to the 23rd inclusive are received after an interval of sixteen days, the last date being the 7th instant. Lord Malmesbury arrived on the 23rd, but not a word further respecting the mission has transpired. The King of Sarunia is dead, and the King of Naples has made peace. The King of Spain has declared war, which well might be expected, and a Spanish squadron has chased Admiral Manx into Gibraltar. Stocks again have fallen, so flourishing is the situation of the country, to 56! Though the details from the continent are not very circumstantial yet the result is certainly of great importance. It is now ascertained beyond a doubt that Moreau has shown himself worthy of being called a pupil of General Pichegru. 'Mid all the peril of his situation, and the prognostication of his most inevitable fate by all the ministerial prints and their sycophants in both houses and elsewhere, he has effected his retreat. After considerable opposition and many warm engagements he has cleared all the defiles of the Black Mountains and on the 11th just established his head-quarters at Rhinefelden. On Wednesday an address was presented from the City to the King thanking his Majesty for the preliminary step taken towards the attainment of peace, by sending an ambassador to negotiate, &c. Two of our weak-headed aldermen were knighted on the occasion, namely, Stephen Langston and William Staines, the present Sheriffs!

"Tuesday, 8 Nov. Very fine weather; no news; dined in the Boro', walked several times round Finsbury Square. . . . Alderman Watson sworn in at Guildhall Lord Mayor of London; the farewell dinner at the Mansion House.

"Wednesday, 9 Nov. 1796. Lord Mayor's Day, and a very fine day it was. The Lord Mayor &c. as usual took water at the Three Cranes, and to Westminster, from thence back (Bridge Street in a state of repair), and in procession to Guildhall. Mr Pitt was much insulted; Fox and Skinner and Combe were applauded, their horses taken off and carriages drawn by the multitude. The ancient splendour of the City in the streets seems dwindling to nothing, and in a very few years perhaps will be totally disregarded. Few of the aldermen attended, and the Musicians' Company only attended of which Mr. Watson is a member. The dinner was sumptuous and the company respectable—the Duke of York, Prince Ernest, Foreign Ministers, Lord Chancellor, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, &c. I dined very late at the York, and from thence to Covent Garden Theatre, saw the last scene of Reynold's new comedy, *Fortune's Fool*, of which I could form no judgment. *Olympus in an Uproar*, very splendid scenery, but in point of merit not equal to *The Golden Pippin*, on which it is founded. Nan Calley of famous memory was the Juno of former times and never failed of an encore of the celebrated catch 'Push about the Jorum,' which in the present representation is omitted. Leaving the house I was recognised by my sister Mrs. Turnbull, who insisted on taking me home to Broad Street—contrary to my resolve never to visit them more. Mutual explanations however produced reconciliation and at one in the morning we parted very good friends; so that as it has turned out the day was spent better than if I had gone to the Lord Mayor's Feast.

"Accounts have reached us of the determination of General George Washington to resign his situation as President of the United States. His farewell address is dated 17 Sep^r; in many parts most admirably written, but I think upon the whole rather too long. I dined Mr. P. at Mr Benjamin Collett's; while we were at dinner my friend Mr James Bell called to inform me that in course of the day died John Wilkes, Chamberlain of London, and alderman of Farringdon Without. Few men have made in the world more noise—peace to his ashes!

"Sunday, 13 Nov. Never was there a finer day since the days of King Lud! At home till three, walked with J. P. over St. George's Fields, thro' the park, Buckingham Gate to Hyde Park Corner, to Oxford Turnpike and through the squares to the Percy Street

Coffee House, where we dined at six and dined well, good wine and good company, a Colonel Lenox was there, Samuel Gist formerly of Lloyds, with a French Ecclesiastic. We chatted till nine, and finished our evening at the York. An extra Gazette was published with letters from Mr R. Crauford and Capt. Anstruther, with a continued detail of blood and slaughter; the armies have been constantly engaged, and, according to these accounts, terminated always in favour of the Austrians, which the French do not admit; nor can it very well be credited, for Moreau, though so often defeated, cut to pieces and annihilated, has made good his retreat—a retreat not to be paralleled since the days of Xenophon—and crossed the Rhine without molestation.

(To be continued.)

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature and Art.

DUFOUR, V. *La Danse macabre des SS. Innocents de Paris, d'après l'édition de 1484.* Paris: Willem. 6 fr.
MACQUOD, K. S. *Through Normandy.* Isbister. 12s.
MARNÓ, E. *Reisen im Gebiete d. blauen und weissen Nil, im ägyptischen Sudan und den angrenzenden Negerländern in d. J. 1869 bis 1873.* Wien: Gerolds Sohn. 64 Thl.
NOHL, L. *Beethovens Leben.* 3. Bd. Die letzten 10 Jahre. J. Abth. 1815-1823. Leipzig: Günther.

History.

ABOUL-GHÁZE BÉHÁDOUR KHAN. *Histoire des Mogols et des Tartares.* Tome 2. St. Petersburg.
BRANDES, H. *Abhandlungen zur Geschichte d. Orients im Alterthum.* Halle: Lippert. 1½ Thl.
HULLARD-BREHOLLES. *Titres de la maison ducale de Bourbon.* T. 2. Paris: Plon. 36 fr.
POTTHAST, A. *Regesta pontificum Romanorum inde ab anno post Christum natum 1598 ad annum 1804.* Fasc. 10. Berlin: v. Decker. 2 Thl.

Science.

AED-AL-RHAMAN AL-SÜFI. *Description des étoiles fixes composée au milieu du dixième siècle de notre ère.* Avec des notes par H. C. F. C. Schjellerup. St. Petersburg.
BRANDT, J. F. *Ergänzungen zu den fossilen Cetaceen Europas.* St. Petersburg.

Philology.

KLUSSMANN, R. *Emendationes Frontonianae.* Berlin: Calvary. 24 Ngr.
KOREN, O. *Quæstiones Symmachianae.* Wien: Gerolds Sohn. 6 Ngr.
LINCKE, C. *De Xenophontis Cyropaediae interpolationibus.* Jena: Frommann. ¼ Thl.
LUBER, A. *Ἐργαὶ τῶν ἑλλήνων. Neugriechische Volkslieder m. Einleitg., Commentar u. Glossar.* Salzburg: Mayr. 12 Ngr.
ROBY, H. J. *Grammar of the Latin Language.* Part II. Macmillan. 10s. 6d.
SMEND, R. *De Dev r Rvmma poeta arabico, etc.* Bonn: Weber. ¼ Thl.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ENGRAVED WORKS OF SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

109 Strand: August 11, 1874.

WHEN a compiler professes to correct previous catalogues we are justified in stating any errors that may occur in his work. Two such errors in Dr. Hamilton's Catalogue are pointed out in the article on "The Prints after Sir Joshua Reynolds" in your last number, and I append some others:

Page 7. Sir William Blackstone. Dr. Hamilton states that proofs of this engraving are very rare; it is a pity he did not see a lettered impression, for he would then have found that the picture was painted by Gainsborough.

Page 11. Charles Pratt, Lord Camden, whole length, standing in his robes, holding the Magna Charta in his hand, engraved by Spilsbury, is painted by William Hoare.

Page 17. John Frederick, Duke of Dorset, the engraving without the star is by T. Hardy, 1799, not S. W. Reynolds.

Page 20. Adam Ferguson, engraved by *Beugo*, not *Bengo*, known as a printseller.

Page 22. Garrick between Tragedy and Comedy. Dr. Hamilton states it is engraved by Valentine Green, 1769, and that all the others are copies. This is not correct, as there is a very fine engraving by E. Fisher done in 1762.

Page 23. Lord George Sackville, in second state of the plate, called Lord George Germain. Dr. Hamilton carefully describes the first state of the print, and then puts the date 1777, when his description ought to have the date 1759.

Page 24. Prince William Frederick of Gloucester, engraved mezz. by Caroline Watson; it is in stipple.

Page 34. The three sons of Sir Peniston Lamb, Bart., first Viscount Melbourne, also stipple, though called mezz.

Page 41. Thomas Newton, Bishop of Bristol, Dean of St. Paul's; date on the proofs is 1775, not 1773.

Page 49. John, Lord Sheffield, engraved in stipple, not mezz., by John Jones.

Page 57. H. R. H. Frederick, Duke of York, engraved by J. Jones, in stipple, not mezz.

Page 60. Elizabeth, Countess of Ancrum (this is one of the three ladies of whom Dr. Hamilton has corrected the description; her name is no longer to be spelt Ancrum), engraved in mezz. by Inigo Spilsbury. Dr. Hamilton gives the picture as painted in 1771. Now on the engraving the name is Jonathan, and the date 1770; the work is very indifferent, without the slightest resemblance to that very fine engraving of Miss Jacobs, by John Spilsbury, and certainly inferior to Inigo.

Page 67. Lady Cadogan. Another error that shocks Dr. Hamilton, who says her name is Mary, not Maria. I think there is no doubt Mary and Maria are one and the same name, for instance, the name of Mary Queen of Scots, Mary 1st and 2nd of England, on all engravings I have examined is printed Maria. Lady Cadogan's husband was the third Baron, not the second.

Page 72. Lady Ann Luttrell, widow of C. Horton, Esqre. according to catalogue, married Henry Frederick, Duke of Cumberland, son of George II. He was the son of Frederick, Prince of Wales, and brother to George III.

Page 75. Miss Kitty Fischer; on the letter in the plate by R. Houston, is written, 1759, Jan. 2nd, not Jan. 1st, 1763.

Page 89. Miss Meyer, as Hebe, engraved by John Jacobé, 1760, ought to be 1780.

Page 108. Birth of Bacchus, is another of the plates in stipple which is stated to be mezz.

Page 109. Children in the Wood, engraved in mezz. by James Watson, in 1772, Dr. Hamilton says was painted in 1773.

JANE NOSEDA.

"IL GRAN RIFIUTO."

Newington Butts: August 12, 1874.

In the notice of Dr. Farrar's work, *The Life of Christ*, in the last number of the ACADEMY, the reviewer remarks that the author

"steps aside for a moment to suggest what we believe to be a new interpretation of a well-known passage in Dante (*Inf.* iii. 59, 60)—

'colui,

Che fece, per viltate, il gran rifiuto,'

by referring it directly to the young ruler of Matt. xix. 22, instead of to Pope Celestine, as is usually done."

When the mind broods for any length of time on a special subject its activity comes to resemble somewhat the movement of a whirlpool, which draws down within its vortex whatever approaches it. This may help to explain Dr. Farrar's digression, and his conjecture touching the young ruler, which is not worse than the conjectures of those who once thought that Esau was meant, or Diocletian, or Augustulus; but these conjectures are all swept away by the statement of Dante that the nameless individual was one whom he had personally known, and was conspicuous among many others whom he recognised:—

"Poscia ch'io v'ebbi alcun riconosciuto,

Guardai, e vidi l'ombra di colui

Che fece per viltate il gran rifiuto."

And then he knows that his crowd are

"la setta dei cattivi,

A Dio spiacenti ed a' nemici sui."

It is more than doubtful if Dante ever saw Pietro da Morrone, afterwards Celestin V. The probability is that he never did; and where he alludes to him (*Inf.* xxviii. 105-8) it is not in anger or contempt. Pietro da Morrone was a simple-minded holy man, devoted to prayer and divine meditations; he was elected Pope much against his will, and finding himself quite unequal to the office, with much humility resigned it.

In Portirelli's edition of the *Divina Commedia* (Milano, 1804) there is a very sensible note on this subject as regards Celestin; the editor thinks some fellow-citizen was meant, but who it

is extremely difficult to say: his words are: "Ma sarebbe impossibile di conoscere chi fosse colui de' suoi concittadini che Dante mette tra i poltroni."

Some few years ago I endeavoured historically to solve this question, and by the aid of contemporary chroniclers and early commentators and others who had reflected on the subject, arrived at the conclusion that Messer Vieri de' Cerchi, the head of the Bianchi in Dante's time, was the individual meant. Vieri de' Cerchi had shown himself previously not to be wanting in courage, but in 1301 acted such a dastardly part in refusing to oppose Carlo di Valois and M. Corso Donati, when he had it in his power to do so, that the poet's political prospects were ruined, and himself and his party driven into hopeless exile.

To the pusillanimity of the Bianchi, and especially of their chief, Messer Vieri de' Cerchi, all the misfortunes of the party were owing. By this, and their subsequent conduct, Dante came to loathe and abhor them, and felt that being mixed up with such a set was the most distressing feature of his exile:—

"E quel che più ti graverà le spalle,
Sarà la compagnia malvagia e scempia,
Con la qual tu cadrai in questa valle;
Che tutta ingrata, tutta matta ed empia
Si farà contra te; ma poco appresso
Ella, non tu, n'avrà rossa la tempia."
(*Id.* xvii. 61–66.)

My brochure,* published in reference to this question, has been translated into Italian and reprinted in Italy. H. C. BARLOW.

THE PHOENICIANS IN BRAZIL.

Liverpool: July 22, 1874.

TRANSCRIPTION of the Phoenician characters into Hebrew, and division of the words:—

1. נחנא¹ בן כנען מצרן מחקרת המלך סחרה² שלך³ [שלח]
2. לאאנא⁴ (?) יורה⁵ קת ארץ הרם⁶ ונשת⁷ [ונשא]
3. בחר לעליונם⁸ ועליונת⁹ בשנת¹⁰ תשעת ועשרת¹¹ אחרם מלכנא¹² אבר¹³
4. ונהלך¹⁴ מעצו¹⁵ [מעכו] ננבר¹⁶ בים¹⁷ ספון נסע עם¹⁸ אנית עשרת¹⁹
5. ונהיה בים יחרו שתם שנם סבב לארץ²⁰ לחם²¹ ונברל²²
6. מי רב עלו לאנה²³ את הברנא ונבא הלם שנם²⁴ עסר²⁵
7. מתם ושלשת נשם באי²⁶ חרתא שאנכי מתעשרת²⁷ אבר²⁸
8. חבלתא עליונם ועליונת יחננא²⁹

NOTES.

¹ נחנא, *we*, is Chaldaic; Hebrew נחנו.
² סחרה, *sons of*. The final *h* is dropped. In this inscription, as in many other ancient writings, the plural Yod is omitted, ending *ם* instead of *ים*.
³ שלך is evidently a mistake of the copyist; *שלח* seems to be the proper word.

⁴ לאאנא quite unintelligible; must also be ascribed to inaccurate transcription. I venture to substitute *לעלם* (לעלם) for ever.

⁵ קת, to serve, to support. Obsol. Rad. (*vide* Gesen. *Lexicon*, קת).

⁶ ונשת, probably for ונשת, and exalted.

⁷ תשעת ועשרת. In Phoenician generally, as in Hebrew frequently, *ת* instead of *ה* is used at the end.

⁸ לחם, of the utter destruction; analogous to *והא מלכה הקרים*, the king thereof he utterly destroyed (*Joshua* x. 28).

⁹ אבר, strong. I am rather doubtful about this word. I am inclined to think that it may be a

* *Il Gran Rifuto: what it was, who made it, and how fatal to Dante Alighieri.* (London: Trübner & Co., 1862.)

noun proper, meaning, with the preceding מלכנא, our King Abar, or Abad, perhaps *Abda-startos*, one of Hiram's successors.

¹⁰ מעכו, from Acco, instead of מעצו. The final *ו* of מעכו does most likely belong to the next word, which is then more correctly read וננבר, and we conquered. עכ, Acco, without *ו* is found on Phoenician coins (*vide Monumenta Phoenicia*, Gesenii). The soil not yielding sufficient maintenance, the Phoenicians resorted to piracy.

¹¹ ספון, a ship-master. The Chaldee translation of מלחין, thy mariners (*Ezek.* xxvii. 27), is ספניך. The word is Hebrew, as בירכתי הספינה, in the sides of the ship (*Jonah* i. 5), and much used in Rabbinical writings.

¹² לחם, warm. The *ל* is superfluous; probably a mistake.

¹³ ונברל, and separated, or remote.

¹⁴ את הברנא, our company. The sentence is here incomplete; some words may have been omitted.

¹⁵ חרתא, new, is the Chaldee term for חדש.

¹⁶ אבר. In the copy before me this word is the last in the 7th line, while Dr. Euting has it the first in the 8th.

¹⁷ ומחבל בני יהודה, apportioned, as חבלתא, out of the portion of the children of Judah (*Joshua* xix. 9).

TRANSLATION.

1. We, the sons of Canaan from Zidon, the Royal City; may her commerce
2. . . . flourish supporting the high and exalted land chosen by (or for) the supreme (Gods)
3. and supreme (Goddesses). In the nineteenth year of the destruction of our mighty King (or King Abar)
4. we set out from Acco and conquered in the sea a mariner journeying with ten ships.
5. We were together in the sea two years, surrounding a warm and remote land.
6. Mighty waters entered the fleet . . . our company. We came hither twelve
7. men and three women into this new- (ly discovered) island which I mightily enriched (cultivated)
8. and apportioned. The supreme (Gods) and supreme (Goddesses) be gracious unto us.

JACOB PRAG.

SCIENCE.

THE GEOLOGY OF BELFAST.

MUCH of the interest, both scientific and popular, which circles around the town of Belfast as a centre, may be traced to the geological structure of the surrounding country. Not to go farther than the range of the Belfast Hills, one may read even there a singularly instructive epitome of geological history. Eruptive rocks, marine deposits, and lacustrine beds rest in succession one upon another, and may all be exposed within the limits of a single section. Even to the most casual observer the very form of the ground, especially the bold escarpment of the hills, suggests questions which can be answered only by an application of the principles of geology. In the presence of such scenery a man becomes a geologist in spite of himself, and though caring but little for the subjects usually discussed in Section C, may yet welcome a popular sketch descriptive of the structure of the country. Those who seek a more detailed acquaintance with the subject may be referred to the maps of the Geological Survey of Ireland—especially Sheets 36 and 37—and to the accompanying "Explanatory Memoirs," by Professor Hull, Mr. J. L. Warren, and Mr. W. B. Leonard.

Rising on the northern slope of the Slieve-Croob Mountains, in the heart of the county Down, the River Lagan flows at first over a great tract of Silurian ground, and then winding sluggishly through a valley of New Red Sandstone, at length empties itself at the head of Belfast Lough. This lough is a broad inlet of the Irish Sea, separating the county Down on the south from county Antrim on the north. Just at the junction of the river with the bay, the town of Belfast has been built. The foundations of the town rest for the most part upon alluvial deposits brought down by the Lagan and its tributary, the Blackstaff, and mixed with the sand and silt of the estuary. Excavations in the streets and in the harbour of Belfast have shown that the deposits of sand and silt are associated with beds of recent shells, and with marine peat. These comparatively modern deposits are based upon the red rocks of Triassic age, which occupy the valley of the Lagan, stretching in a south-westerly direction from Belfast. This valley, with its expansion in Belfast Lough, divides the district under description into two areas, as sharply separated from each other geologically as politically. On the right or county Down side of the valley the rocks are almost exclusively palaeozoic, whilst on the left or Antrim side they are without exception of secondary and tertiary age. It will be convenient to describe the several formations in ascending order, commencing with the most ancient and passing progressively to the newest.

Rocks of palaeozoic age rise from the southern shore of Belfast Lough, and occupy the greater part of the county Down. They consist chiefly of a succession of grits, sandstones and conglomerates, of which the prevailing colours are grey, green, and purple; these are associated here and there with bands of black slate and shale, which in some localities contain graptolites. By far the greater part of these palaeozoic rocks may be referred to the Bala or Caradoc stage of the Lower Silurian group; at the same time some of the beds may possibly belong to the underlying Llandeilo series, whilst it has been suggested, though apparently on insufficient grounds, that a few patches, differing from the surrounding rocks, may be even as old as the Cambrian formation. The Lower Silurian rocks of this area have a general north-easterly trend, and usually form elevated ground, rising for example to a height of 720 feet at Carngaver Hill, to the north-east of Belfast.

There is evidence to show that the Silurian strata had been greatly disturbed and denuded prior to the deposition of the overlying beds. Only a few fragments of these higher palaeozoic rocks now remain. At Cultra, near Holywood, on the southern shore of Belfast Lough, there are certain dark grey and black shales, containing *Modiola Macadamii* and other fossils of the lower limestone shale. Shales, probably of the same age, occur at Castle-Espie, near Comber, on the western shore of Strangford Lough, where a red or salmon-coloured limestone is extensively quarried. This strip of carboniferous limestone is highly fossiliferous, and yields gigantic specimens of the cephalopod *Actinoceras giganteum*, called by

the quarrymen "pillars." The fragmentary patches at Cultra and at Castle-Espie are the only rocks within the Belfast area which can be regarded as representatives of the lower carboniferous series—a series which is developed on so grand a scale in the southern and central parts of the island.

East of Cultra pier is a small exposure of red marls and yellow dolomites, to which attention was first directed many years ago by Dr. Bryce, and which Professor King, of Galway, has since referred to the Upper Permian series. They contain such characteristic fossils as *Schizodus Schlotheimi*, *Bakevillia antiqua* and *Pleurophorus costatus*. The dolomites, or magnesian limestones, of Cultra were formerly exported to Glasgow for use in the manufacture of Epsom salts.

At the base of the secondary series of formations lies the great group of Triassic rocks, divisible in this country into a lower or Bunter group, and an upper or Keuper series. The Bunter beds not only occupy the broad valley of the Lagan, which runs in a south-westerly direction from Belfast, but spread over an old valley in the palaeozoic rocks, which stretches eastwards from Belfast to the shore of Strangford Lough. These Bunter beds consist, in their lower part, of shales and flaggy sandstones, overlaid by soft massive sandstones, red, yellow, and variegated in colour, and frequently exhibiting oblique lamination. Some of the sandstones are quarried for building purposes. Notwithstanding the general absence of organic remains in the Bunter sandstones, Professor Hull several years ago succeeded in establishing a three-fold division of this series. According to his classification, based on the lithological characters of the beds, the fully-developed Bunter series, as exposed in Lancashire and Cheshire, admits of division into an Upper and a Lower group of Mottled Sandstones, separated by the Pebble Beds. It is believed that the Bunter Sandstones in the Belfast area may be placed on the horizon of the Upper Mottled Sandstones, the lower members of the Bunter group being unrepresented in this district.

The Bunter series is immediately succeeded by the New Red or Keuper Marls, although on the Continent the two groups are separated by the fossiliferous limestone known as the Muschelkalk. It seems probable that the British area occupied by Bunter rocks was elevated into dry land previously to the deposition of this marine limestone. The Keuper series of the Belfast district consists of shales and sandstones, overlaid in some places by red, green, and mottled marls. Some of the sandstones are ripple-marked, sun-cracked, and pitted as if by rain-drops, whilst others exhibit pseudomorphous crystals which have borrowed their cubic forms from the prior crystallisation of common salt. Several products of economic value are yielded by the Keuper rocks. Thus, the Lower Keuper Sandstone is quarried as a building material, whilst the marls are used for brick-making: these marls, too, contain veins and bands of gypsum and valuable deposits of rock-salt. The salt is largely worked at Duncrue, near Carrickfergus. From the presence of salt and the prevailing red

colour of the rocks, Professor Ramsay has been led to the conclusion that the New Red Marl must have been deposited in a vast salt-lake.

Connecting the Triassic series with the overlying Lias is a group of passage-beds, known indifferently as the Rhoetic, the Penarth, or the *Avicula-contorta* series. The development of corresponding beds in the Rhoetic Alps of Bavaria, and again at Penarth, near Cardiff, in South Wales, has suggested the two former names, whilst the third is borrowed from a highly characteristic shell, first described from the north of Ireland by the late General Portlock. The Rhoetic series is well represented in the county Antrim, and a capital section is exposed at Collin Glen, only four or five miles to the south-west of Belfast. This section has been accurately described by Mr. Ralph Tate, who was the first to suggest its proper interpretation. Here the Rhoetic beds consist of a succession of black shales, thin-bedded sandstones, and impure limestones, surmounted by the zone of White Lias, and containing shells eminently characteristic of the Rhoetic series, such as *Avicula contorta*, *Cardium Rhoeticum*, *Pecten Valoniensis*, and *Axinopsis (Axinus) cloacinus*. The *Avicula-contorta* zone extends from Collin Glen to the north-east of Belfast, and thence to Larne, everywhere underlying the lowest beds of the Lias.

According to Mr. Tate, the Lower Lias of Ireland may be divided into four zones, of which the three lower should be correlated respectively with the zones of *Ammonites planorbis*, *A. angulatus*, and *A. Bucklandi*, whilst the fourth zone belongs to a higher division of the series. The celebrated Liassic rocks of Portrush, near the Giant's Causeway, are fossiliferous shales so indurated by association with eruptive rocks, as to assume a porcellaneous texture, and resemble a flinty slate or chert.

If the sequence of geological formations were uninterrupted, the Lias would be immediately followed by the thick series of Oolitic rocks. In Ireland, however, the Oolites appear to be entirely unrepresented, and the Liassic rocks are succeeded *magno intervallo* by the upper members of the Cretaceous formation. Beds representing the Upper Greensand, and resting upon the Lias, or even upon still older rocks, crop out from beneath the Chalk along the entire line of the Belfast Hills. Mr. Tate proposed to distinguish these beds as the "Hibernian Greensand," maintaining that the term "Upper Greensand," in the sense in which it is used by English geologists, is not sufficiently comprehensive. The Hibernian Greensand, which may be correlated with D'Orbigny's *Étage Cénomanien*, consists of three distinct zones. The lowest part is made up of dark bluish-green sands, coloured by glauconitic granules, and characterised by the occurrence of *Exogyra conica*; these sands pass up into grey marls and yellow sandstone, containing such fossils as *Ostrea carinata* and *Pecten quinquecostatus*; and this division is followed by chloritic sands and sandstones yielding *Exogyra columba* and numerous remains of sponges. To this uppermost division may be referred the curious mottled conglomerate known locally

as "mulatto stone;" this is a hard calcareous rock, speckled with grains of glauconite, and containing embedded pebbles of quartz. Phosphatic nodules occur in the lower glauconitic sands, but are too sparsely distributed to be profitably worked for agricultural purposes. An analysis of some of the greensand nodules, by Dr. Hodges, of Belfast, gave 3.24 per cent. of phosphoric acid, corresponding to 6.68 per cent. of tribasic phosphate of lime.

Another break in the geological series disturbs the sequence between the Upper Greensand and the Chalk. In the absence of the lower divisions of the Chalk, the eroded surface of the Upper Greensand is immediately covered by the Upper Chalk, or Chalk-with-flints. The Irish Chalk, instead of being a soft earthy rock like the Upper Chalk in the south of England, is a hard, compact, imperfectly-bedded limestone, breaking with a splintery fracture. Although not worked for building purposes, it is extensively quarried for lime-burning, and is known locally as "White Limestone." The White Limestone is covered by a thick cap of basaltic rocks, and the highly indurated condition of the chalk has frequently been referred to the effect of these overlying volcanic masses. Mr. E. T. Hardman, of the Geological Survey, has recently analysed the hard chalk of Tyrone, and does not find that its chemical composition differs from that of ordinary soft chalk. The Tyrone limestone contained 97.32 per cent. of carbonate of lime; it is notable, however, that it yielded traces of zinc, existing probably in the form of a carbonate, and derived from the superincumbent basalt. Flint nodules are distributed in parallel layers throughout the entire thickness of the Irish Chalk, and present the usual brown and grey colours, except at the junction of the basalt, where they are commonly reddened, as if by partial calcination. In some localities, as near Moira, the flints attain an enormous size, and some of the sponge-like forms, known as *paramoudras*, may measure as much as two or three feet in diameter. Fossils are not numerous in the Irish Chalk, but they afford sufficient evidence to show that it must be referred to a high geological horizon. Mr. Tate has suggested that the White Limestone may be paralleled with the Chalk of Norwich.

All the rocks previously described consist of sedimentary deposits, more or less altered. Yet the north-east of Ireland owes its chief geological interest to the splendid development of its igneous rocks. In addition to the dykes which penetrate the sedimentary strata, giving rise to more or less local alteration in the beds they traverse, great sheets of volcanic rocks, in some parts more than 600 feet in thickness, are spread over the surface of the chalk, and form a vast plateau occupying the greater part of the county Antrim, and extending into Londonderry. This basaltic group forms part of the great series of tertiary eruptive rocks, which stretch from the north-east of Ireland, through many of the Western Isles of Scotland, and reappear far to the north in the Faroe Islands and even in the older volcanic districts of Iceland. Professor Geikie has admirably described them, as developed in

some of the Hebrides. In Ireland they consist of successive sheets of old lava, superposed one upon another, and interstratified with beds of ash and deposits of lignite. The structure of the rocks may vary considerably, being tabular, columnar, concretionary, or amygdaloidal. When amygdaloidal, the vesicular cavities generally contain zeolites and other minerals. Although the finest example of the columnar forms is presented in the famous Giant's Causeway, yet in many other parts of the basaltic area the rock is more or less prismatic. In some cases the prisms or columns are jointed one to another by cup-and-ball sockets, of which splendid examples may be seen in the articulated pillars of the Causeway. Petrologically, the eruptive rocks of the Antrim plateau may be classed under the several varieties of *basalt*, *anamesite*, and *dolerite*—terms which are applied to one and the same rock according as its texture is compact, fine-grained, or coarsely-crystalline. Mineralogically, these rocks consist of augite, plagioclase—that is to say, a felspar in which the two principal directions of cleavage do not form a right angle with each other—and magnetite, associated with such accessory minerals as olivine and apatite. Professor Andrews, of Belfast, many years ago detected the presence of metallic iron in the Antrim basalt. It should be mentioned that the microscopic structure of the eruptive and crystalline rocks of Ireland is being carefully worked out by Professor Hull, who has already thrown much light upon this subject.

Whilst the basalts and their congeners belong chemically to the *basic* class of volcanic rocks, the correlative group of *acid* rocks, or those rich in silica, is not without its representatives in the north-east of Ireland; the rare rock described as a *trachyte-porphry* being found in patches near Hillsborough, and again at Tardree near Antrim.

That the Irish basalts were erupted after the deposition of the chalk is certain from their position; that they were erupted long afterwards is probable from the extensive denudation which the chalk must have suffered, as attested by the flint-gravels between the chalk and the overlying trap. But we are not left without a more direct clue to the geological date of at least part of this volcanic series. The subterranean activity was intermittent, and during the tranquil periods between the successive flows deposits of either a terrestrial or lacustrine origin were accumulated. Some of these interbedded deposits contain vegetable remains. In a cutting on the Belfast and Northern Counties Railway, at Ballypaddy, the basalts are interstratified with certain plant-beds, some of which have yielded a rich collection of fossil leaves. These have been carefully studied by Mr. W. H. Baily, the Palaeontologist to the Irish Geological Survey, who has detected among them a new fir-cone described as *Pinus Platonis*, and the branches and leaves of a conifer, which he named *Sequoia Du Noyeri*. Other plant-remains have been discovered by Dr. J. Bryce, associated with the basalts on the shores of Lough Neagh. The Antrim flora, though

differing to some extent from that of the Isle of Mull, discovered many years ago by the Duke of Argyll, yet concurs with it in referring at least part of the basaltic series to the Upper Miocene period.

It is not only to the geologist that the Antrim basalts are a source of interest. Iron ores are associated in many localities with the volcanic series, and within the last few years these ores have attracted considerable attention. As early as 1790 the Rev. Dr. Hamilton described the occurrence of ferruginous ochres in the basalt of the Giant's Causeway, but no practical and systematic application was made of these materials until Dr. Ritchie, of Belfast, in 1861, commenced working the ochreous beds exposed in the railway-cutting at Ballypaddy. Other deposits of ore, of a different character, have been since discovered in many localities north of Belfast, and have led to the establishment of a new and important branch of industry, which promises to become of great value to the county. The Antrim iron ores have been described by Mr. Ralph Tate and Dr. Sinclair Holden, by Professor Hull, and by Mr. R. A. Watson. The lower part of the basaltic series contains interstratified layers of bole and lithomarge, which have evidently been formed by the alteration of the basalt. The bole is a reddish ferruginous clay, whilst the lithomarge is generally a bluish clay-like material, consisting of a hydrous silicate of alumina, potash, and peroxide of iron. The iron ore occurs in a band above the series of boles and lithomarge, and divides the basalts into an upper and a lower series. Much of the ore is pisolitic in structure, consisting of small spheroids of magnetite and haematite, embedded in an ochreous matrix. At Ballypaddy the ore is of a different character. From the high percentage of alumina in most of the mineral, it is brought into the market under the name of "Belfast aluminous ore," and has been largely used for mixing with the rich red haematites of Cumberland and Lancashire. The alumina acts as a flux to the silica, and even the lithomarge has been used for a like purpose. The Antrim ores have been also introduced into the blast-furnaces of South Wales, and some of the richer pisolitic ores, which may contain as much as 65 per cent. of metallic iron, have even been smelted alone.

Although the basaltic series of north-eastern Ireland attains in some places a thickness of more than 600 feet, and occupies an area of at least 1,200 square miles, yet there is abundant evidence to show that it was at one time much thicker and had a far greater extension than at present. The eruptive rocks at Scrabo Hill and at Dundonald, in the county Down, appear to be outliers of the great series of Antrim basalts, and stand out as witnesses of the extensive denudation which this district has suffered.

Traces of the action of ice are as clearly marked in the Belfast area as are those of fire. Glacial drift is spread over the greater part of the country; and the direction of the striae, still fresh on many a rock, together with the character of the transported blocks embedded in the boulder-clay, points to an ice-flow from the north and north-west. The deposits of drift around the

shores of Lough Neagh are celebrated for containing silicified wood, associated, in some cases, with lignite. It was formerly a popular notion that this was the wood of the holly-tree petrified by the waters of the Lough, but its microscopic structure clearly shows it to be coniferous. Some authorities have referred it to the genus *Cupressoxylon*, whilst others have pointed out its affinity with *Sequoia*. Dr. Macklosie suggests that, like the Antrim lignites, it may be of Miocene age.

Examples of the characteristic accumulations of drift, known in Ireland as "Eskers," may be seen in the long winding ridges of sand and gravel in the neighbourhood of Lisburn and Dunmurry. Terraces of old river-gravels occur in the valleys of the Lagan and the Blackstaff, whilst raised beaches are common along the coast. In some of these gravels worked flints have been discovered; and, in fact, as true chalk-flints are restricted in Ireland to the north-eastern corner, it might naturally be expected that such implements would be here peculiarly abundant. But the description of these relics of prehistoric man, though not without interest geologically, falls rather within the scope of anthropological science, and may therefore be fairly transferred to one of the Departments of Section D.

F. W. RUDLER.

IRANIAN ANTIQUITIES.

Eranische Alterthumskunde. By Fr. Spiegel. First and second vols. (Leipzig: Engelmann, 1871, 1873.)

In the different works which Dr. Spiegel has published during the last thirty years upon the language, literature, religion, and history of the ancient nations of Iranian race, he has elucidated so many obscure questions, and brought to light so many fresh facts, that the work which he has now given to the public may be regarded as the natural conclusion and summary of his preceding labours. The work is dedicated to Chr. Lassen, and is composed substantially upon the same plan as the *Indische Alterthumskunde*, though there are, of course, numerous and notable differences between the two books. Dr. Spiegel, like Lassen, has undertaken to reconstruct the social and political history of a country by means of fragmentary information and the scattered remnants of a literature; his task has not been less arduous, though it has been productive of less solid results: for if, on the one hand, owing to her geographical and historical position, Iran was better known to classical and Mohammedan writers who have added something to our knowledge; on the other hand, we are without such ancient native and authentic documents on matters relating to social life, religion, and literature as present themselves to the historian of India. Only fragments of the ancient literature of Iran have reached us.

It is needless to say that Dr. Spiegel has in general made use of all the documents bearing upon his subject, whatever their origin; but it is surprising to find that he has entirely neglected the information respecting Central Asia given in the Chinese annals, enough of which has been translated to enable us to follow the movements of the

Turanian people, whose destinies were for so long mixed up with those of the Iranian race. It is also to be regretted that the author has not taken more account of the illustrative monuments which the soil of Persia has yielded up in some provinces, such as the Bactrian and Indo-Scythian medals. To these omissions must be added a third, of still greater practical inconvenience. The author has not thought fit, before entering upon his subject, to give an account of the sources upon which he has relied. We can understand his having thought this to be superfluous, so far as the geography and ethnography of Iran were concerned, nor does our observation apply to that part of the work which relates to the mythical history, and which, in fact, begins by a paragraph headed "Quellen." But the exposition of the mythology and the religious system is not preceded by any indication of the materials by the help of which the author has composed this book, which, according to his preface, is not addressed to the learned only, but to the educated public in general. Yet some of his discussions are almost unintelligible without a preliminary knowledge of the works published upon the Avesta, and he evidently presupposes such a knowledge in his readers. Even though the author may propose to deal, in a future volume, with the sacred writings of the Iranians, the omission we have noticed is not the less objectionable in a work of this class.

The first volume of the *Iranische Alterthumskunde* is divided into three books, of which the first is devoted to the geography, the second to the ethnography, and the third to the primitive and mythical history of Iran. It terminates with an appendix, containing lists, furnished by modern travellers, of the different tribes now dwelling in Persia, such as the Beloochees, the Brahuis, the Hazares, the Turcomans, the Khoords, &c., according to their tribes and families. The second volume includes the fourth book, which is devoted to religion; and the fifth book, of which the subject is the political history down to Alexander, with three supplementary dissertations: *a*, on the situation of the town of Pasargadae; *b*, on the rivers of Susiana, and the route followed by Alexander to Persepolis; *c*, on the province of Parthia.

The two first books are naturally based upon the corresponding portion of Ritter's great work, corrected and supplemented in many of its details by means of fresh researches and the reports of more recent travellers. The Arab geographers Yacut, Ictakhri, Kazwini, and others have furnished valuable hints, but there is still something left for the gleaner. Among modern travellers, Sir Henry Rawlinson is most frequently quoted (his important geographical memoir was published in vol. x. of the Transactions of the Royal Geographical Society). The chapter which discusses the political division of Iran is preceded by a dissertation on the mythical geography of the Avesta and the Bundeshesh. The analogies of this cosmographic system with that of the Indians, as we find it in the Mahabharata and the Vishnu-Purana, are too plain to be overlooked. Dr. Spiegel admits their existence unhesitatingly, but without pronouncing upon the origin of

the theories, though he maintains that they cannot proceed so far back as to the Aryan period. Comparing the system in question with the ethnographic, or rather topographic, outlines given in the tenth chapter of Genesis, he seems inclined to place the starting-point of these conceptions—half real, half mythical—at Babylon. In his enumeration of the provinces of the Persian Empire, the author follows, in chronological order, the lists of Darius in the cuneiform inscriptions, those of Herodotus, of Plato, of Ammianus Marcellinus, Moses of Khorni, &c. The advantages of a chronological order are so obvious that one is surprised that the author has not, as will be seen below, confined himself to this mode of classification in the other parts of his work. All this section is distinguished by admirable arrangement and clearness of exposition. The author has succeeded in giving, in a limited compass, a picture of the physical conformation and artificial boundaries of the country, which is complete in all its principal lines. A special map would have added still further to the usefulness of this portion.

The second book, as has been said, treats of the ethnography of Iran. All the populations actually inhabiting Persia and the adjacent countries are passed in review, and, so far as possible, shown to be historically connected with the different tribes mentioned in the ancient monuments. It is clear that many points must still be left uncertain in such a study, for the facts of ethnography are at present much less easily ascertained than the facts of geography. The private opinion of the observer too often plays the principal part in the examination of the elements to be estimated, and hasty conclusions are too often drawn from them. Thus, in the case of the tribe of the Tadjiks, whom Dr. Spiegel (vol. i. p. 337), following an hypothesis of M. de Khanikof (*Memoirs on the Ethnography of Persia*, Paris, 1867), considers as the most pure and authentic descendants of the ancient Iranians, we must repeat what we have said elsewhere (*Revue critique*, 1867, ii. p. 373), namely, that the traveller quoted appears by no means to have proved his case. It is hard to admit that this people is still, and has been from comparatively remote times, designated by a name derived from the modern word *tadj* (caporbonnet), the rather that the word *tadjik* in the Bundeshesh means Arabs. Dr. Spiegel, however, does not seem to believe this tribe to be identical with or related to the *Ilavakai* (*Tavakai*) of Ptolemaeus. On the other hand, we cannot but commend the reserve which the author maintains towards ethnographical theories much in favour at the present day, both on the Continent and in England. We refer to the disposition to attribute the cuneiform inscriptions of the second class to the Turanian family of languages—a family of which the character and the limits are still undecided. It is dangerous to introduce new elements into science while they are still matters of controversy, especially when the conclusions to be deduced from them are of such wide significance.

The essay upon the primitive history of the Iranians begins by a *résumé* of the state of Indo-European society before the separation. The author then enters upon the Aryan period; that is, the one in which the

Indian and Iranian nationalities still formed a single people. He does not pronounce upon the question of their place of settlement, though it is one which appears to admit of an approximative answer, which he might have indicated without committing himself. The chapter in which he develops, in accordance with linguistic and mythological data, the series of ideas which the two nations have retained as the common heritage of their former kinship, is of great importance for the reader, since the author there explains the point of view from which he enters upon the general study of Iranian antiquity. The debates, to which the interpretation of the ancient religion of the Avesta has given rise, and the position occupied by Dr. Spiegel in this branch of science, are well known. Here as elsewhere he restricts the religious affinity of the two races to a certain number of divinities, whose primitive identity stares, so to speak, the enquirer in the face, such as Mitra, Indra, Soma, Gandharba, the Devas, &c., to some expressions relating to forms of worship (*atharvan*, *hotar*, *yajna*, *mantra*, &c.), and to several names which figure in the epic legends. He declares nevertheless (p. 438) that the beginning of a religious system common to the two peoples may be admitted at the Vedic period, but that the Aryan epoch had long passed away before the first Vedichymn was composed (p. 445). The two branches of the Aryan nationality separated in their turn, constituting two distinct nationalities. Is it to be supposed that from this moment all relation between them ceased, that no influence was exercised, that nothing was borrowed on either side thenceforward? Dr. Spiegel seems reluctant to admit such after-intercourse except within the narrowest limits; though he insists particularly upon the reciprocal influence of the Iranians and the Semites, placing the beginning of these relations between the tenth and the eighth centuries B.C., during the early days of the separate existence of the Iranians as an independent people. An incontestable proof of the reality of these relations is furnished by the fact that the Iranians borrowed the cuneiform character from the Semites. However, as the most ancient monument of Persian writing is not older than the founder of the Achaemenian dynasty, nothing can be inferred from it respecting relations anterior to that epoch. Another proof of contact between the Iranian and Semitic races, according to Dr. Spiegel, is to be found in their interchange of cosmogonic theories. The analogies existing between the first eleven chapters of Genesis, the narratives of Sanchoniathon and Berosus on the one hand, and some passages of the Avesta on the other, have frequently been pointed out. Chaos, the creation by God, and the six periods of the Creation are supposed to have been conceptions borrowed by the Iranians from Semitic mythology; while the accounts of the creation of the first androgynous human being, of Paradise, &c., passed from the Iranians to the Semites. In short, Dr. Spiegel sees in the first narrative of Genesis a Semitic theory, in the second an Iranian theory borrowed by the Israelites, and he concludes with Movers (*Religion der Phönizier*, vol. i. p. 65), that the relations between the two races took place through the intermediary action of Babylonia and

Assyria, in the tenth century before our era. It is to be feared that this view will not meet with general acceptance. The categorical assertion of the author (p. 485) that the Iranians, at the time of these relations with the West, already formed a distinct and independent people, may be disputed at starting. Assyrian or Semitic influence may certainly have made itself felt at that primitive period, but there is nothing to prevent our supposing that this influence may have been restricted to a part (the western group) of the Iranian race, while the populations further east were still united in more or less close community with those of India. It is certainly important to ascertain whether the contact between the races in question took place once only or continuously; for, to say nothing of the possibility of the intercourse dating from a period still more remote than that fixed upon by Dr. Spiegel, it must be remembered that traces of the same myths are to be found amongst the Indians also.

The conclusions above-mentioned will probably undergo considerable modifications; they will be abandoned, resumed, corrected. But in the work before us, there is one part which will serve even now to constitute a solid base for the study of Iranian antiquities; that, namely, relating to the Heroic age of the inhabitants of Eastern Iran, and to the sources referring to it. These sources are comparatively modern, and belong, with the exception of the Armenian history of Moses of Khorni to the Mohammedan period; but they are certainly derived from earlier traditions, as they agree in general with the myths occasionally mentioned in the Avesta. There is little to be said about the chronicles of Hamza of Ispahan, of Tabari, of the Mujmil at-tawârikh, and of the fields of gold of Masûdi. The most important document is the national epic known as the Book of Kings. Dr. Spiegel has devoted almost a third of his first volume to the analysis and discussion of this work. Unfortunately the other Persian epics—the Bahman-nâme, the Gershasp-nâme, the Sâm-nâme, &c.—were not accessible to him in a complete form. We shall not attempt to analyse his analysis, but shall content ourselves with indicating the principal result that seems clearly established by it: this is, that the Book of Kings suddenly changes its character, without anything in the external arrangement of the text to indicate why, as soon as we reach the reign of Lohrasp. In this reign and the following ones, the narrative is dominated by religious and even theological pre-occupations, which are scarcely visible at all in the earlier parts of the book. This new aspect of the Heroic history is by no means limited to the person of Zarathustra. The antagonism between Irân and Tîrân becomes religious. Rustem, formerly the chief hero, is henceforward represented as addicted to Paganism, and is eclipsed by another hero, Isfendiâr. Simurgh, the bird of Providence, becomes a malevolent being. These discrepancies, and others of the same kind, prove that with the interruption of the ancient royal line of the Kayanides and the accession of a new branch in the person of Lohrasp, we enter upon a new cycle of legends. As to Zarathustra, it was easy to

foresee that the mass of legends, Oriental as well as Western, which relate to him and are passed in review by the author, would fail to furnish any certain information concerning either his person, his country, or the date of his existence. We are therefore not surprised, when at p. 710 the author concludes his long investigation by declaring only that Zarathustra was a real person (the opposite opinion has been put forward), because the Iranian religion reveals a well-digested and methodical system, which must have been the work, in its final shape, of a single man, "whatever his name may have been." But there is something still to be said on this subject. The analogies between the legend of Zarathustra and that of Çakya-uni have not yet been studied, any more than the relations between Buddhism and Mazdâism. It is interesting in this respect to compare the account of Zarathustra in the Book of Kings; we know that the author of this episode of the Shâh Nâme was Daqiqî, and that Firdusi incorporated it in his poem, probably without alteration. The Buddhist elements apparent in the narrative, conjoined with the hostile attitude maintained towards Buddhism, seem to show, according to Spiegel, that its scene is placed in Bactria, where the Buddhist propaganda continued to make great progress from the first century B.C. to the Moslem conquest. It remains to be seen whether the Buddhist doctrines may not have existed still earlier in Iran.

Before continuing the account of the political history of Iran, the author in his fourth book treats of its religion. He shows first, by the perfect agreement of all our authorities, native or foreign, of whatever time or place, that there was a real unity and continuity in the religious system of the Iranians from the great reform of Zoroaster down to the Mohammedan conquest, notwithstanding the existence of some schismatic sects within the compass of the national religion. (We are not told precisely wherein Zoroaster's reform consisted). He declares next that he will describe this system first, before speaking of its origin, in order that the reader's judgment may not be biased. We are accordingly somewhat surprised at finding, as the first divinity of the Iranian system, the *Zervan akarana* (Infinite time), as if the ancient Iranians had created their religious system in accordance with all the rules of modern philosophy. There is nothing more dangerous than such logical edifices. Here, as in the study of language, the historical method is the safe high-road, which the investigator should never quit except under compulsion. It is not merely for the sake of harmony and the reader's convenience that the author has arranged the divinities of the Iranian pantheon in categories, as metaphysical divinities (*ausserweltliche Gottheiten*), &c.; he really believes that the Iranian religious system (it is rather a theological or philosophical system) was thus constructed. The passage of Damascius, quoted to prove that the Iranians considered space and time as chief divinities, has only a relative value; the evidence of the Bundehesh and of Mino-khired are too modern, and that of Firdusi is contradictory, even if they could be quoted for a question of religion. The author calls

these theories the fundamental ideas (*Grundanschauungen*) of the Iranians. We believe this to be a grave error, and that the Zervan belongs to the end of the theological development; which seems the more probable since this idea of infinite time, primarily only a philosophical speculation, became at length, though considerably later, at the time of the Sassanides, the starting-point of the doctrine and sect of the Zervanides.

With this reservation we can follow the author with interest through the enumeration and discussion of all the mythological figures in the religion of Zarathustra. No one would venture authoritatively to oppose his private opinion on such points to that of a scholar who has passed his life in the conscientious study of the sacred writings of the Iranians; dissent is possible with reference to the origin—Semitic, Egyptian, or Aryan—which the writer assigns to different mythological elements, but the warmest gratitude is due for the perfect candour and modesty with which his views are stated. He considers his own work not as the conclusion of the study of Iranian antiquities, but rather as the starting-point for such studies. We should wish to submit to him the following observation:—Dr. Spiegel, in asserting (p. 125) the priority of Ahura-Mazda to Agro-Mainyus seems to attribute the creation of the latter to a deliberate conception belonging to the theological system. In the face of this hypothesis, the counter-hypothesis of the existence of Agro-Mainyus before the reform of Zoroaster may be legitimately maintained. The author introduces us at once into the midst of the struggle between the good and the evil principle, and does not allow enough weight to the fact that the representative of the former had an individual existence before combining in his person the qualities we know, and that in all probability the same holds good of the second. *Conflict* is an important element in the dualistic theory, and this element is a great assistance to the inquiry into the origin of the Zoroastrian religion. When we consider that ancient Aryan divinities, like Indra and others, became the enemies of the creation of Ahura-Mazda, we ask why Agro-Mainyus alone should have been created all at once in his final character. But this question of the representative of evil is connected with the author's general system, who now, in opposition to his former view, is disposed to derive dualism not from polytheism but from monotheism, and accordingly connects the religion of Iran with that of the Semitic peoples in the west of Asia, where also he places the seat of the earliest speculations upon the origin of evil.

In the chapter devoted to some Iranian sects, especially the Zervanides and the Manicheans (the discussion relating to the latter is extremely thorough, and might be read with profit by theologians), we are surprised to find no mention of the Sabæans or Mandaïtes, who have preserved some writings of appreciable extent, in which the author would have found a considerable number of traditions, and more than one important parallel to the ancient doctrines of Iran, and especially to the speculations of the Zervanides and other sects. H. ZOTENBERG.

La Revue Celtique. Vol. ii., No. 2. June, 1874.

THIS number begins with a highly interesting article by H. Kern on "Germanic Names in the Latin Inscriptions of the Lower Rhine," especially those formed by the aid of the suffix *ha*, Indo-European *ka*, such as VACALINEHIS, MAHLINEHIS, TEXTUMEHIS. His identification of *teister* in *Teisterbant* with Lat. *dexter* is important as showing that the meanings of *right* and *south* once went together in the Germanic languages. Hitherto this was supposed to be the case only in Aryan and Celtic languages. Benfey long since suggested that the Sanskrit *dakshina* means at once *right* and *south*, simply because the Hindoos, in praying, stand facing the east, and so with the *south* on their *right* hand: our data now seem to warrant the conclusion that even the ancestors of the Indo-European family of nations did the same thing long before Hindoos, Greeks, or Celts were heard of. Then follows a valuable article by Mr. J. A. H. Murray on "The Present Limits of the Celtic Language in Scotland:" this is accompanied by a linguistic map, and the whole forms a supplement to Mr. Murray's work on *The Dialect of the Southern Counties of Scotland: its Pronunciation, Grammar, and Historical Relations*. Next come some "Etymological Scraps" by the present writer. The number of instances adduced he is now able here and there to increase: *eulon*, p. 193, should be struck out as being rather *eul-on*, perhaps, than *eu-lon*. A remarkable article, published nearly at the same time by Dr. Windisch in Kuhn's *Beitraege*, on "P in the Celtic Languages," touches also on some of the points here discussed; but the differences of opinion in the two are not very great. In his "Mythological Notes" Dr. Whitley Stokes points out, among other interesting quotations, the Irish counterpart to "the widely diffused legend of the Phrygian Midas and his ass's ears" in "Labraid Lorc and his ears;" he also gives extracts which explain the Irish view of Lycanthropy. P. 217, M. Havet points out that the history of Breton *ch* requires to be investigated. Pages 218-244 give us a further instalment of M. Sauv  s "Proverbs and Sayings of Lower Brittany," many of which are highly interesting. Breton ladies would not feel complimented by them. Passing by a number of notices and reviews—M. de Gaulle's on a "Suppl  ment aux Dictionnaires Bretons," and the Editor's on O'Curry's "Manners and Customs of the Ancient Irish," are particularly well written—I come to a number of articles by M. d'Arbois de Jubainville, which deserve to be mentioned at some length on account of the many interesting points they touch upon. The first of these consists of very careful "Researches into the History of the Article in Breton." We are told that the base of the Celtic article is now agreed to be *sanda-*; more correctly it is of a Celtic article, namely, Irish and Breton *am*, for one fails to see how the O. Welsh article *ir*, now *yr*, can possibly belong to such a base. At any rate analogies should be produced, for it is hardly to be ignored in discussing the Breton article *ar*. Although the *r* forms cannot be traced so far back in written documents as those with *n*, I am inclined to think both must have been in the language from before the separation of the Bretons from the Welsh, unless we assume that a subsequent influx of Welsh settlers into the Vannes district brought our article with them. From the numerous names containing *portz*, Welsh *porth*, "a gate," and the like, which the writer quotes, I gather that he could give us the full history of Breton *z* = Welsh *th*. Page 276 shows several rapprochements, against which I must enter a gentle protest. The first is that of Welsh *gwyn*, "white," with Goth. *hveit-s* and Skr. *qv  d*, *qvindati*. Now this is phonologically impossible, and one must, I think, be content with referring *gwyn* to the root *VID*, "to see,"—it would take up too much space here to show that *gwyn* may have at first had some such meaning as "spectatus," or fair. Compare Duv *gwyn*, "der liebe Gott," *tad gwyn*, respectful for

llysdad, "stepfather," with a similar use of *balta-s*, "white," in Lithuanian. As to Sanskrit *ghora* being of the same origin as Breton *garv*, Welsh *garw*, "rough, not smooth," Benfey derives the former from *ghur*, which, according to the Pet. Dic. means "durch Geschrei erschrecken;" in der Noth schreien," so that the meanings are too different; nor is it of any use to fall back on Welsh *tarw*, "a bull" and Latin *taurus*, for why should not *tarw* = *star-va*, to be compared with Skr. *star-i*, "vacca sterilis," and Greek *στερ  ς*, *στερ  ς*? Similarly, why should *llawr*, "full tide," be a metathesis of *llawn*, "full," rather than be supposed to stand for *llawnw*, just as we have Breton *ana-v  zout*, Welsh *adna-bod* for the older form *atgnau-bod*, "to know"? M. d'A. de J., in speaking of Goth. *bi*, Skr. *abhi*, and Gaul. *ambi*, forgets O. Welsh *be* in *be-het*, "as far as," in the Lichfield Codex, and does not say why he regards Irish *corp* as not from Lat. *corpus*. Irish *fodail*, "division," p. 277, is probably to be written *god  il*, as the Welsh is *gwaddawl*, "a dowry;" cf. O. Welsh *didawl*, "expers." The writer would fain equate (p. 284) Breton *aoten*, Welsh *ellyn*, "a razor," with (O'Reilly's) Irish *artinne*, "a flint;" but the Irish word in point is *altain*, *scian bertha* (O'Davoren), and it can hardly be said that anything has been proved respecting the Gaulish flint-razor which he infers, and which promises us a curious insight into the nature of ancient beards. Lastly, the reader will understand that the above foibles would not have been here mentioned were it not that they occur in writings of great merit.

JOHN RHYS.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE hope to give in our next number a full report of Professor Tyndall's Presidential Address at the meeting of the British Association at Belfast.

Acinous glands of the Tongue.—V. Ebner, in a pamphlet recently issued, describes a series of small glands chiefly situated near the back of the tongue in man and mammals. They are best seen in guinea-pigs, and consist of an excretory duct lined by a single layer of epithelium and opening out into a series of alveoli resembling those of the pancreas. The fluid secreted is peculiar in containing no mucin. The glands have accordingly been termed *serous* glands.

Movements of the Oesophagus.—These have recently been investigated by Signor A. Mosso (*Giornale della R. Accademia di Torino*), and several important points made out. Under ordinary circumstances the contraction commencing in the fauces is continued to the cardiac orifice of the stomach in a peristaltic manner, as is well seen in a horse or giraffe drinking, and it has sometimes been supposed that it is propagated by contact of one muscular fibre with that adjoining it. Mosso disposes of this theory, however, by showing that a ligature may be applied to the oesophagus, or it may be cut across with a knife, or a moderate sized piece may be absolutely removed. Yet the peristaltic movement will still be propagated. Section of the spinal cord just below the medulla has no effect, nor is any effect produced by irritating the coeliac ganglion, or the cervical ganglia of the sympathetic or the hypoglossal, facial, glossopharyngeal or accessory nerves. On the other hand, movements can be immediately called forth by irritating the pneumogastric, whilst section of the pneumogastric paralyses the oesophagus. Hence Mosso maintains that the peristaltic movements of the oesophagus start from some excitation of the fauces, which is carried by sensory nerves to the medulla oblongata. Here there is a reflex centre, and this sends forth a series of impulses which cause a succession of co-ordinate movements in the oesophagus, following one another from above downwards. Mosso finds that if the pneumogastrics be divided the peripheral stump retains for several days its power of exciting contractions in the oesophagus—a very unusually long

period—and in like manner the oesophagus long remains excitable after death, if preserved in a moist chamber (4½ hours in dogs and 30 hours in cats).

Nervous System of Actinia.—A paper on this subject, respecting which there has been much discussion, appears in the *Monthly Microscopical Journal* for August, from the pen of Professor Martin Duncan. An account is given of the observations of Howard, Haime, Schneider and R  tten. Professor Duncan worked chiefly upon the actinia mesembryanthemum, and remarks upon the various difficulties that accompany the enquiry—the irritability of the muscular tissue, the variety of cellular histological elements, and the slimy character of the whole mass. It is difficult also to make thin sections. On examining the *chromatophores* he finds an outer bacillary layer consisting of sausage- or bolster-like cells, arranged vertically and separated from each other by a delicate layer of protoplasm. Beneath this is a little granular protoplasm containing small cells; then comes the second layer, which is composed of large transparent colourless and highly refractile cells. In addition to these structures are the cones of R  tten, or the nematocysts with imperfectly visible threads of Howard. Some of these are elongated simple cells, faintly tinted, with tough cell wall and rather viscid contents; others have a faintly striated cell wall, and others again have a well-developed thread developed in their interior. The tissue between them is granulo-cellular protoplasm, and this often presents a filiform and branched appearance. Besides all these, R  tten described fusiform cells and fine fibres, which he believed to be a rudimentary nervous system, and in this view Professor Duncan is disposed to agree. He points out the difficulties of regarding the chromatophores as organs of special sense, since they are sometimes present, sometimes absent, in nearly allied genera; still he thinks they may be regarded as the first faint outlines of eyes. He finds certain plexiform fibres at the base of the actinia.

Abiogenesis.—Huizinga in a paper published in Pfluger's *Archiv*. (Band viii. p. 551) opposes the statements of Samuelson and Burdon Sanderson, and adheres to his own previously expressed views, which are in favour of the origin of organisms without the co-operation of pre-existing organisms, in other words, in favour of spontaneous generation. He objects to the employment they made of hermetically sealed tubes containing but a small amount of air, a condition which is unfavourable for the development of life. He himself used septa and corks, if they may be so called, of porous earthenware. He exposed the fluids he experimented with to a temperature of 212   F. or a little above which he believes killed all organisms and their germs. Notwithstanding this he found Bacteria in a mixture of potassium nitrate, magnesium sulphate, calcium phosphate, starch, peptones, and grape sugar. When such a mixture was exposed to a temperature between 220   and 230   F., however, no Bacteria appeared.

The Sense of Rotation.—Dr. Crum-Brown, in the last part of the *Journal of Anatomy and Physiology*, states he has for some time past been convinced that we possess a sense of Rotation quite distinct from all our other senses. By this means we are, he thinks, able to determine—(1) the axis about which rotation of the head takes place, (2) the direction of the rotation, and (3) its rate. The experiments he has made were conducted by placing a stool on the centre of a table capable of rotating smoothly about a vertical axis. Upon this the experimenter sat, his eyes being closed and bandaged. An assistant then turned the table as smoothly as possible through an angle of the sense and extent of which the experimenter had not been informed. It was found that with moderate speed, and when not more than one or two complete turns had been made at once, the experimenter could form a tolerably accurate judgment of the angle through which he had

been turned. By placing the head in various positions, it was possible to make the vertical axis coincide with any straight line in the head. Considerable differences of accuracy exist in different individuals. The explanation given by Professor Crum-Brown is that each canal has an ampulla at one end only, and there is thus a physical difference between rotation with the ampulla first and rotation with the ampulla last; and we can easily suppose the action to be such that only one of these rotations (say that with the ampulla first, in which case of course there is a flow from the ampulla into the canal) will affect the nerve-terminations at all. One canal can therefore, on this supposition, be affected by and transmit the sensation of rotation about one axis in one direction only; and for complete perception of rotation in any direction about any axis, six semicircular canals are required in three pairs, each pair having its two canals parallel, or in the same plane, and with their ampullae turned different ways, and this is just what is found in all animals he has examined that have the exterior canal of one ear very nearly in the same place as that of the other, while the superior canal of one ear is nearly parallel to the posterior canal of the other.

DR. HERMANN KLEIN, writing in *Das Ausland* on the sun, speaks of the discrepancies in various measurements of the solar disk. Hansen finds its mean semi-diameter $16' 0.9''$; Greenwich observations from 1854-65, $16' 1.15''$; and declination measures $16' 1.27''$, or as a mean $16' 1.2''$; Mazola, of Turin, as a mean of 75 measurements between February 7, 1816, and July, 1873, $15' 58.65''$. Dr. Klein observes that this result is not founded on sufficiently numerous observations to have any decisive weight. Spörer first suggested that there might be a periodical variation in the sun's diameter, and Secchi thought the great commotions to which our luminary is subject might affect his dimensions, the longest diameter being found when spots and protuberances were least numerous.

A WRITER (E. D. C.) in the *American Naturalist* mentions a snake from the Amazonian regions of Peru, in which the spines of the dorsal vertebrae are so dilated at the summit as to present a series of bony plates along the middle line of the back homologous with the central pieces of the shield of a tortoise. It is named *Genhosteus prosopis*.

It appears from the same journal that the English sparrows introduced a few years ago in Germantown, Pa. have greatly multiplied and are driving away the native robins, blue-birds, and sparrows, which are compelled to seek quarters elsewhere. So far as they succeed in displacing the native birds they will illustrate "natural selection" or the "survival of the fittest."

At a recent meeting of the American Philosophical Society the greater part of the mandible of a large extinct hog of the genus *Elotherium* was exhibited. It was referred to the *E. ramosum*, Cope, and the animal to which it belonged is described "as having been as large as the Indian rhinoceros, and furnished with two osseous tuberosities on each side, the front pair standing on the chin and projecting into horns of much strength."

THE REV. C. HARVEY, under the title of "Rabies Mephitica" in the *American Journal of Science*, describes the bite of the skunk as nearly always fatal from the character of its salivary secretion, which is poisonous either from a common disease, or its normal state. The skunk, he says, is much dreaded in the Western States, as it is a nocturnal animal, and bites without warning.

THE *American Naturalist* states that, for the last two years, several counties in Minnesota and Iowa have been so devastated by grasshoppers that the settlers are impoverished, and the earth is now so full of grasshoppers that it cannot be tilled for at least a year. A bill has been passed

by Congress permitting the settlers in all these countries to abandon their land for one year, without prejudice to their rights under the pre-emption laws, so that they may support their families elsewhere.

No critic of Darwin has more thoroughly presumed upon his readers' ignorance of the writings of the great naturalist than M. Emile Blanchard in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. Passing entirely over the vast body of facts cited by Mr. Darwin, he fixes his attention on one or two hypothetical cases adduced for the purposes of explanation, and pretends that the theory of natural selection is entirely based upon idle dreams. M. Emile Blanchard is one of those reviewers who avoid prejudicing their minds in an author's favour by reading his books. Had he done more than make a few hasty dips in the *Origin of Species* he could not have made the foolish mistake of asserting that Darwin upsets his own system by affirming that natural selection, or the survival of the fittest, does not necessarily imply indefinite progress. The lower creatures, which M. Blanchard absurdly supposes ought, according to the theory, to be displaced by those above them, live on in perfect accordance with it, because they are the fittest to survive under the circumstances. M. Blanchard himself is, zoologically considered, very superior to creatures who live in the internal organs of others, but quite unable to fight a battle of life under their conditions.

OUR readers will hardly have forgotten that four years ago Dr. B. A. Gould left Boston on a visit to the Argentine Republic, for the purpose of supplementing in the southern hemisphere the work of cataloguing the stars, and thereby completing the operations carried out by Bessel, Argelander, Carrington and others, which have for the most part been confined to the northern heavens.

The special zone which Dr. Gould selected was that extending from 31° S. to the northern limits of the zone studied by Gilliss at Santiago, but of which the results have not yet been published.

President Sarmiento who had already lent a willing ear to the proposals of the northern astronomer, when he was acting as Argentine Minister at Washington, lost no time on his accession to the Presidency of the Republic in carrying his intentions into effect. Accordingly, in the year 1869 Dr. Gould received his commission and finally reached Buenos Ayres in August 1870, accompanied by the warmest wishes of all astronomers for the success of his enterprise. The locality chosen was Cordoba, but the observatory was not completed for the regular star search until September 1872: meanwhile the two years were well employed in determining the brightness of all the visible stars in the southern hemisphere.

The observations were carried on by the aid of three assistants, and Dr. Gould has now returned to discuss and publish the results of what he has termed his *Uranometria Argentina*. He gave an interesting account of his experiences and of the scientific prospects of the Argentine States, in a lecture delivered in Boston, by invitation, on June 22.

PROFESSOR F. A. MARCH has printed in a separate form his argument against Mr. Henry Sweet's hypothesis of the formation of the flat and sharp Anglo-Saxon and English *th* from an original *t*. Mr. Sweet's series is *t, d, dh, th*, in which Professor March finds the passage from *dh* to *th* against all law; and he supports against it, Grimm's series *t, th, dh*. As against Mr. Sweet's view that in Alfred's time there was only one sound, *dh*, for the two characters *ð* and *p* (each of which is used alone by different scribes), Professor March contends that phonetic laws show that both the sharp (*thin*) and flat (*thine*) sounds existed, though old scribes used but one letter (some *ð*, some *p*) for both sounds, just as we now use *th*.

MEETINGS OF THE WEEK.

LONDON AND MIDDLESEX ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

ON Tuesday, August 11, the members of this society held a general meeting at the palace of the Bishop of London, at Fulham. The chair was taken in the hall of the palace at one o'clock by the Bishop, who opened the proceedings by a speech expressing his interest in archaeological pursuits, and his regret that his duties prevented him from attending the meetings of the Society.

A paper was then read by the Rev. F. G. Blomfield, Vicar of St. Andrew's, Undershaft, detailing the history of the palace, of which the following inscription in the hall is a brief epitome:—"This hall, with the adjoining quadrangle, was erected by Bishop Fitz-James on the site of the buildings of the old palace, as ancient as the Conquest. It was used as a hall by Bishops Bonner and Ridley, during the struggles of the Reformation, and retained its original proportions till it was altered by Bishop Sherlock in the reign of George II. Bishop Howley, in the reign of George IV. changed it into a private unconsecrated chapel. It is now restored to its original purpose in the erection by Bishop Tait, of a new chapel of more suitable dimensions. A.D. 1866."

Even before the Norman conquest Fulham was connected as a residence with the bishopric of London, as the Manor House was built by Eareconald, who was consecrated in 674. The moat which surrounded the palace was believed by Mr. Blomfield to be the work of the Danes.

The Rev. E. H. Fisher, vicar of Fulham, contributed an account of the parish church, where many of the bishops of London since the Restoration are buried, and which is chiefly remarkable for its fine peal of bells, and communion plate, the chalices being of gold.

The Society had intended to visit Chiswick Church, but owing to the state of the tide, the steamer in which they had journeyed from London could not land. The members therefore contented themselves with the interesting account of the parish furnished by the Rev. L. W. S. Dale, in which he referred to the many distinguished people during the last two centuries who have been connected with the place.

FINE ART.

Notes on Japanese Art. By George Ashdown Audsley. Illustrated by Specimens of Japanese Art, from the Collection of James L. Bowes, Esq. (Liverpool: printed for Private Circulation, 1874.)

THIS work consists of an analytical catalogue of the Oriental Exhibition of the Liverpool Art Club, held in December 1872, illustrated with photographs of great clearness and beauty, and prefaced by a preliminary dissertation on Japanese Art by the editor, Mr. Audsley.

The majority of the specimens exhibited were derived from the rich collection of Mr. and Mrs. Bowes, of Barnard Castle and Streatham Castle, which, since the recent death of Mrs. Bowes (Countess of Montalba), has become the property of the inhabitants of the town of Barnard Castle, to whom she bequeathed it, with the palatial building designed to contain it, and the park belonging to the property. This collection consists of paintings, statues, ceramic and other works of art, and has been formed by Mr. and Mrs. Bowes during a long series of years. The collection of Japanese and other enamels is perhaps unrivalled. It will be some years before the museum will be

thrown open to the public, so great is the amount of carving and ornament to be done. Mrs. Bowes has desired that her remains shall repose in a chapel erected near the building, which is to be styled, after its donors, the "Josephine and James Bowes Museum and Park."

But to return to the collection.

It is only of late years that Japanese art has emerged from the seclusion in which it has been hitherto hidden, or that we have learned to separate it from the Chinese, with which it has been hitherto confounded, and from which it essentially differs, being in many points greatly superior.

No nation has a more lively perception of art in all its forms than the Japanese, none is so skilful and delicate in manipulation, or so free and accurate in their drawing. By simple means they produce the most beautiful and expressive results, or, where more elaborate workmanship is required, there is nothing hard or laboured in the execution.

Their tools are few and simple; but they give to their work a dexterity of hand and correctness of eye which they obtain from long-practice, and also that of which the European is so chary—the time necessary for its execution.

In the delineation of natural objects the Japanese excel; flowers and birds are their favourite subjects. To the graceful bamboo with its delicate foliage and jointed stems, or the slender grasses of the field, they impart all the elegance of nature; while the more important flowers—the iris, chrysanthemum, convolvulus, or lily—they exhibit in all their state and richness.

In portraying birds the Japanese take special delight; the stork, emblem of longevity, is one of their favourite objects; and the duck, pheasant, falcon, cocks and hens are all evidences of their skill in drawing birds.

The Foo, the Fong-hoang of the Chinese, a sacred immortal bird, which only appears to announce prosperity to mortals, is represented with brilliant plumage decorated with the richest tints, its tail resembling in character both that of the argus pheasant and the peacock, and we find it generally associated with the symbols of the sovereign. The dragon, too, as in China, takes a prominent part.

The sea-tortoise, with an appendage like a tail, but which is probably only a kind of nimbus, it being one of the sacred animals, is often represented.

Golden carp, with their triple tails, and another fish, probably of the salmon tribe, ascending a waterfall, insects, shells, every object of animated nature we find portrayed.

In inanimate nature the waves of the sea, rocks, and the sacred mountain Fusignama, an extinct volcano whose snow-clad peak is seen from the suburbs of Yeddo, are common objects upon porcelain and lacquer work.

Most of the pieces reserved for the Mikado are painted with his insignia or crest, the *guik-mon* or the flowers of the chrysanthemum, and the *kiri-mon* or leaves and flowers of the *kiri* (*Paulownia imperialis*), which latter is more particularly the official ensign or mark of power.

The collection of Mr. Bowes is divided

into several sections: enamels, lacquer, porcelain, metal and carved work.

The enamels amount to one-fourth of the collection, and comprise, perhaps, the most valuable part. The only kind of enamel Japan appears to have produced is the *cloisonné*, worked after the manner of those of the Middle Ages, as described by the monk Theophilus; but those of European workmanship which have descended to us are of small size, whereas the Japanese vases are some of them three feet high, and the dishes two feet in diameter, marvellous in their variety and intricate execution, and in the manipulative skill displayed. In colouring, the Japanese enamels are as sober as the Chinese are bright; the principal colour used for the ground is a dark green, but lilac, drab, and dark blue are employed for that of the medallions, and introduced in the design. So fine is the workmanship, that Mr. Audsley states that in a diaper pattern most difficult to put together, he counted 103 squares in a quarter of a medallion of only one inch and a quarter radius, each of these squares having to be shaped out of the fine ribbon or filagree wire which forms the cells, and soldered one by one to the ground of the object, after which the enamel has to be fixed in these receptacles: this will give some idea of the difficulty of the *cloisonné* processes. One of the characteristics of Japanese enamel is its great thinness, it being done on beaten copper, pieces enamelled on both sides not exceeding the sixteenth of an inch in thickness. The Chinese enamels, on the other hand, executed on beaten copper, are excessively heavy, and, departing from the low-toned colours they originally used, they seem gradually to have increased their vividness until they reached the crude, garish colouring of modern importations. In the manipulative skill of their *cloisonné* enamels the Japanese artists have reached their acme. Vases of this collection are of magnificent design and workmanship, the surface covered with minute diaper or scroll work with medallions on which are depicted three-clawed dragons fighting with eagles and storks, or perched upon a branch of the *kiri* or *Paulownia imperialis*. It is only of late years that these choice pieces of *cloisonné* enamel have been obtained, and it would almost appear, from the insignia they bear, that the art was dedicated exclusively to productions for the use and ornament of the palaces of the Mikado and the princes of the land. The feudal system in Japan being now a thing of the past, the *Damios* have broken up their princely establishments, selling all the art works which had been made for their express use and been handed down from generation to generation. As the period of their first importation into Europe coincides with that of the political changes in Japan, this probably will have been the case, and will account for their sudden appearance.

In ceramic art we must confine our notice to the two kinds of most recent introduction into Europe, the Satsuma and Kaga wares.

The delicate buff faience of Satsuma is produced in the south-west of the island of Kiusiu; its date is unknown, but it is distinct from all the other wares of Japan. So highly

is it valued in Japan, that a piece is here exhibited with the box which contained it and the silk handkerchief in which it was enveloped. The old ware, such as was seen at the Paris Exhibition of 1867, is rarely met with, all that comes over now bearing evidence from its coarseness of having been made for the European market.

The Kaga ware has not yet been so deteriorated. Made in the north-west of the island of Nippon, it is a ware peculiar to itself. It is highly valued in Japan, and little finds its way out of the country. It is painted of the richest red, with much elaborate ornamentation relieved by gilding, generally with medallions. It is almost always marked in Japanese characters signifying Kutani, "The Seven Valleys," site of the porcelain factories of the Prince of Kaga.

Of countless variety and endless modes of manufacture is the lacquer work of Japan. It is unusual to find more than one style on the same piece, but in the various methods of applying the gold work, the treatment of different metals, the coloured and aventurine lacs, the pearl, ivory, coral, gold, silver, and other inlays used in the art, no manufacture exhibits such diversity. Years are occupied in its completion, and lacquer is applied by the Japanese to all the materials used in ornamental work—wood, ivory, tortoise-shell, mother-o'-pearl, and even porcelain.

Ivory carving, metal work, and embroidery complete this unrivalled collection, in which the student has full opportunity of studying in its finest examples Japanese art, which, like that of all Oriental nations, has succumbed to European influence. Art exists no longer—all is modified to the taste of the trader. Compare only the charming works exhibited in this collection with the rude porcelain, the coarse Satsuma ware, the vulgar lacquer work which now inundate our shops, and we must admit that Japan has miserably departed from her ancient traditions, and that the opening of her ports to the stranger has given the death-blow to Japanese art. F. BURY PALLISER.

THE DORÉ GALLERY.

RECENT visitors to this gallery—and they appear to be numerous from day to day—have had the opportunity of examining three more pictures from the hand of the over-prolific French genius. The most important of these is the *Massacre of the Innocents*, which indeed may be regarded as about the most vigorously and pictorially portrayed of all Doré's pictures, competing in this respect with the well-known subject (which, however, is considerably smaller) named the *Neophyte*. As usual, he treats the *Massacre of the Innocents* with remarkable power of vivid conception and forceful realisation. The principal group presents the desperate frantic struggle of a noble-looking mother with three soldiers, one of whom holds her infant aloft, prepared to slaughter it as soon as a moment's respite from the human tigress shall be allowed him; for the mother is at this moment a creature of mere sex and maternity, hardly of womanhood. The general posing of this group, in slanting and sidelong attitudes, enhances the sense of effort and confused struggle. Another group, less salient to the eye, has greater strength of dramatic meaning. Here a mother entices a soldier to allow her to smuggle away into concealment the cot wherein her baby lies ensconced; the slaughterer understands the meaning of her fiercely caressing eyes and convulsive leering

lips, and seems more than half minded to earn the proffered remuneration for a moment of mercy, and spare one victim out of the many doomed by King Herod. This picture reminds one not a little of some of those which the powerful-minded Belgian painter Wiertz produced, and which now constitute the Wiertz Museum in Brussels.

A minor canvas, crowded with small figures, is named *The Soldiers of the Cross*. Here M. Doré has chosen a great and interesting historic subject, well suited to make a picture. One of the crusading armies is represented as on its march towards the Holy Land, crossing a rugged mountain-country. At vespers the cross is borne in solemn procession; some warriors kneel before its passage; the mass of the army salute the symbol of redemption with their upraised swords; friars flit into and out of the ranks, exhorting, inciting, and comforting; afar the host stretches and straggles, always advancing, never receding. This painting, considered from an executive point of view, can only be regarded as a facile and effective sketch.

The third production, *Midsummer Night's Dream*, is simple rubbish: it represents a fairy revel. There is in it as little of ingenious or original fancy as of natural effect; and no more strongly privative term need be used by a person who has looked at this mode of painting moonlight, and the verdure under its influence. Almost the sole point deserving individual mention is that M. Doré has borrowed from Landseer's picture of *Titania and Bottom* the white rabbits with pink eyes; and, in borrowing, he has spoiled them by giving them a pretentiously ghostlike air. This slovenly sketch ought not to have been painted, still less exhibited. W. M. ROSSETTI.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A CURIOUS archaeological discovery has recently been made at a church on the outskirts of Rochester. We use the word "discovery" advisedly, for few would have imagined in passing the plain brick structure of methodistical aspect, now used as the chapel of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, that it held an interesting old Norman Church imbedded within its walls. It would seem as if some one must at some time have taken infinite pains to cover up and alter every portion of the old building, so completely is it hidden from sight. When visiting this remarkable church a few weeks ago, we were told that it was formerly divided and let off in cottages, an upper floor and staircase having been added inside. On the outside the old stone wall has been neatly covered with brickwork, and square windows pierced instead of the old round arched ones. Some years ago, however, these cottages were all cleared away, and the poor church, after submitting once more to the indignity of plaster and whitewash, was restored to its original use. Divine service is now performed in it every Sunday. In the prevailing passion for church restoration it is not surprising to find that one or two local archaeologists have remembered this buried relic of Norman England, and have made researches that have led to most interesting results. The original church of St. Bartholomew is known to have been built as early as 1085-87, by Hugh de Trottesclyve, a monk of Rochester. Several portions of this ancient building are still in a good state of preservation, and Sir Gilbert Scott, who has been referred to respecting the possibility of its restoration, has spoken of it as being "valuable and interesting beyond expression." He caused two of the windows in the nave to be pierced, and found all the stonework of the jambs perfect; some portions of the woodwork roof of the fourteenth century he also discovered to be still remaining. His opinion respecting its restoration has not yet been given.

We were led to visit the Church of St. Bartholomew on account of its curious archaeological interest, but a further source of gratification was

unexpectedly revealed in some beautiful modern wall-paintings that have been executed in a loving spirit and with great artistic skill, in the apse at each side of the east window. They are the work of an amateur artist, Mr. Stephen Aveling, of Rochester, who must, it would seem, have painted them, like some good monk artist of old, for the glory of God and St. Bartholomew; for few, it is to be feared, will be able to make acquaintance with these works in the out-of-the-way little church in which they are painted. The subjects depicted are the Baptism and the Ascension of Christ, subjects conceived by the artist completely in the spirit of the early Italian masters.

The exhumation of the Norman church is, we believe, mainly due to the exertions of Dr. Bailey, the master of St. Bartholomew's Hospital in Rochester, and Mr. Aveling.

AN exhibition of the works of the late painter Gleyre, comprising all his works at present in Switzerland, opens to-day in one of the galleries of the Arland Museum at Lausanne. It will remain open till September 15.

THE Archaeological Congress, in meeting, elected Count Henning Hamilton to be President, and Drs. Hildebrand, Nilsson, De Quatrefages, Franks, Virchow, Dupont, Leemans, and Bagdanow to be Vice-Presidents.

THE municipality of Copenhagen has finally decided to present the town of Reykjavik, in Iceland, with a replica in bronze of Thorwaldsen's statue of himself, in his working dress, leaning against the figure of Hope, as a memento of the Thousand Years' Feast.

A CENTENNIAL celebration of the discovery of oxygen by Dr. Priestley was held on August 1, at Birmingham, when a statue of the great philosopher and chemist was unveiled by Professor Huxley. The statue is supposed to represent Priestley as he stood in Lord Shelburne's garden at Bowood on the memorable August 1, 1774, holding in his hand the burning-glass with which he concentrated the rays of the sun on the calx or oxide of mercury, and so produced oxygen. The burning-glass, as Professor Huxley pointed out, is reduced to aesthetic proportions in the statue, but the incident is otherwise represented accurately enough, and the old-fashioned costume, with its wig, ruffles, knee-breeches, and buckles on the shoes, is faithfully rendered. The statue is of white Sicilian marble, 8 ft. 6 in. in height, and is the work of Mr. F. J. Williamson, a pupil of Mr. Foley. The site chosen for it is one of the best in Birmingham, namely, the large open space between the Town Hall and the new Corporation buildings.

Apropos of the contemplated removal of the Monument, the *Builder* of last Saturday has a well-considered article on "Our Public Monuments and their Position." It points out the Thames Embankment as a suitable position for such works, which the writer considers would have a finer effect if concentrated at one place than as now dispersed and isolated. The impressive effect produced by the avenues of sphynxes leading to the Egyptian temples might in this way be happily imitated.

THE fourth exhibition of the Union Centrale des Beaux-Arts was opened last Monday at the Palais de l'Industrie. The Society of the Union Centrale has lately been reconstituted, and the present exhibition inaugurates its new administration. The official programme states that it has been organised:—

"1. With the view of maintaining the culture of those arts which have for their object the utilisation of the beautiful; 2. Of aiding the efforts of men interested in the progress of national industry; 3. Of exciting emulation in works that popularise the sentiment of the beautiful, ameliorate public taste, and tend to preserve our art industry in its old and just pre-eminence over the whole world."

The exhibition is divided into three distinct groups:—1. *Modern Works of Art executed with a View to Industrial Reproduction*, comprising, art applied to the decoration of the dwelling; to the hangings of the dwelling; to the furniture; to the useful metals; to metals and costly materials; to pottery and glass; to clothing materials and materials for domestic use; to divers articles; to the teaching and popularisation of art. 2. *The Works of the Pupils in the Art Schools of Paris and the Departments*; and 3. *The Retrospective Exhibition*, previously mentioned in the ACADEMY, which has been especially organised to illustrate the history of costume from antiquity to the end of the eighteenth century. This last "group" as being the most novel, will not fail to be the most attractive portion of the exhibition. The costumes as far as possible are original, but they are also set forth by documents and pictures of all kinds, and even plastic art has been called into service. To students of the social life of the Middle Ages, this costume-history will have great interest, and directors of theatres and votaries of masquerade will no doubt avail themselves of such a splendid opportunity for "getting up" costumes with historical correctness.

A VERY fine and complete series of photographic views of Pompeii is being exhibited in Paris in the Salle des Conférences on the Boulevard des Capucines. They have been taken by an Italian artist M. Giacomo Luzzati, and are distinguished by the extreme boldness and sharpness of their relief. In looking at them we seem to be walking among the actual ruins of the long buried city.

SIR RICHARD WALLACE, the *Chronique* states, has made purchases to the extent of 280,000 francs at the Salon this year.

KARL VON PILOTY, as everyone would have expected, has been appointed director of the Munich Academy in place of Kaulbach. Gottfried Semper, who was recently appointed Oberbaurath by the Emperor of Austria, has now been made companion of the Prussian order of merit.

Two painted glass windows have been recently exhibited in the Royal Glass Manufactory at Munich, that have been executed for a church at Darley, near Glasgow. They are spoken of by German critics in high terms of praise.

In the *Portfolio* for this month Mr. Beavington Atkinson seeks to open what he terms "a new line of enquiry touching a problem which, though under debate for many centuries, still awaits solution." Theories of the Beautiful have occupied many philosophers, but they have sought the abstract idea of Beauty, and have not generally been gifted with the artistic perception of it. "The Witness of Artists to the Beautiful," the subject of Mr. Atkinson's paper (the first, apparently, of a series) is, therefore, important, for art endeavours to embody the Beautiful, and artists are unconscious witnesses to it, the office of the artist being "not to define Beauty in its essence, but to give it a bodily manifestation." "Notes on the Movements of Young Children" is the subject of an interesting article, by Robert Louis Stevenson, but we cannot agree that the pathos and humour of these spontaneous and imperfect movements cannot be rendered by art. Surely Sir Joshua Reynolds's children have all the touching if clumsy grace of childhood, and are not the least beautiful creations of his art.

The etchings of the number are Turner's "Fighting Téméraire," etched by Rajon, printed in a brown sepia colour, and an etching by the Russian amateur, M. Massaloff, of a portrait by Rembrandt.

We regret to learn that two pictures by Rubens have been injured by an accident at the Brussels Museum. Seven pictures by the great Flemish master had been placed in a room which has just been built, pending their removal to the gallery where they are to be exhibited. A short time

since, a portion of the cornice broke off, and fell upon them. Five of them were protected by their massive frames, and sustained no damage; but the *Adoration of the Magi* was torn in several places, and in the *Martyrdom of Saint Lievin* the canvas was somewhat bruised. However, no essential part was touched in either case, and it is believed that both pictures can be restored so as to leave no traces visible at the distance at which the spectator stands from the top of the picture.

TWELVE of Wilhelm Kaulbach's pictures, in the possession of King Louis of Bavaria, have by his Majesty's permission been photographed for public sale, and may now be bought at Munich at Albert's print-shop. Some of these pictures have never before been copied, and are mostly illustrative of some scene or motive taken from the works of Schiller, which were alike favourites with the sovereign and the artist. A few illustrate the "Tannhäuser" and "Lohengrin," and thus help to supplement the previously published "Wagner Gallerie," with which they accord in size and style.

ARNOLD SCHULTEN, one of the earliest and at the same time most productive of the Düsseldorf school of landscape painting, died recently at Düsseldorf, at the age of sixty-five. He was known in earlier times as "Tree Schulten," to distinguish him from other artists of the same name, and as a tribute to the excellence of his manner of rendering foliage; but in later years his best pieces were those in which he painted the mountain and lake scenery of the Bavarian Alps and Switzerland.

THE Bavarian sculptor, Christian Roth, well known through his various admirable busts, and by the publication of an excellent series of anatomical plates, illustrative of plastic art, is engaged on a design for a group which is intended to embody the idea of the "Wacht am Rhein."

THE unpleasant and complicated relations to which the Schliemann case has given rise, have led the Turkish Government to issue a new ordinance in reference to the excavation and exportation of objects of antiquity from the dominions of the Sultan. This enactment, which is intended to supersede the earlier one of 1872, embraces thirty-six distinct articles, and considers antiquities under two heads, viz., (1) coins and medals, and (2) other moveable or immoveable remains of antiquity. The right of possession in regard to such objects is vested in the State generally; but in cases where they have been procured by means of excavations, undertaken with official permission, one-third of the things themselves, or one-third of their accredited value, shall be made over to the proprietor of the soil, one-third to the fiscal officers, and the remaining third to the finder. The permission to undertake excavations can be granted only by the Minister of Instruction at Constantinople, after the written consent of the proprietor of the soil has been brought forward, and all necessary fees have been paid. Excavations undertaken without regard to these required conditions are punishable by imprisonment, or money-fines, according to circumstances; and all explorations are under the official supervision of the Ministry of Police at Constantinople, and the official authorities in the provinces.

The exportation of antiquities of all kinds requires the consent of the Minister of Instruction, and all such objects that have been despatched from a Turkish town or port without the required permit, may be seized, and are to be regarded as contraband, while explorations are strictly prohibited within religious buildings, schools, water-courses, public roads, and burying-places. These restrictions, together with numerous other vexatious prohibitions, would certainly seem to demand an exceptional amount of zeal, and no ordinary share of patience, on the part of all who are disposed to venture upon excavations in the future within the dominions of the Sultan.

DR. E. PAULUS, of Stuttgart, has published a report of his recent examination of a number of so-called Alemanic or Frankish graves, near Tuttlingen, in Württemberg. The skeletons, which had been tolerably well preserved in the silicious deposits of the banks of the Danube, were in many cases found without remains of clothing or industrial objects of any kind. Near some, feminine ornaments were found, as bronze ear-rings with pendants, and necklaces, composed of coloured glass and clay beads. One grave, which was remarkable for being upwards of five feet below the superimposed deposits, while the majority were only about one and a half or two feet below the surface, contained the skeleton of a largely-developed aged man, having at his right hand a long two-edged iron sword, with a bronze inlaid wooden scabbard, a finely-cut iron spear-head, a small iron battle-axe, and a highly ornamented ivory comb. This skeleton, like the others, lay with the face turned towards the east, and seemed, by the number and the perfection of the weapons and other objects buried with him, to have been a person of distinction. The sword and axes, which differ from any hitherto found in Württemberg graves, and the manner in which the bodies were laid in the ground, appear to show that they belong to the Frankish age (from the sixth to the eighth century). Some time ago numerous fragments of Roman amphorae and other vessels stamped with the letters C. POSV. RV. were found in the neighbourhood of these old graves, but while the latter were, as already mentioned, embedded in the uppermost stratum of the river deposits thrown up by repeated inundations of the stream, the Roman remains lay more than seven feet below these superimposed beds, which must thus have been accumulated with great rapidity during the period that had intervened between the Roman occupation of Germany and the times of the Alemanic or Frankish inhabitants of the Württemberg territory.

THE municipality of St. Gallen have recently formed the praiseworthy resolution of restoring to Austria the interesting standards which formed part of the trophies won by the Swiss at the battles of Granson and Nancy in 1476 and 1477, over Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy. The most remarkable of these relics are three standards, terminating in long pennants, supposed from their form to have been carried by cavalry troops. Two of these bear the image of "St. Judas," with Charles's motto "Je lay emprints," and the insignia of the order of the Golden Fleece. They are painted in red on a silver field, with the letters in gold; while the third, instead of being dedicated to the same apocryphal saint, bears the image of St. Paul on an azure field, but is in other respects similar to the former in colours and design. The accurate drawing of the figures, and the taste and delicacy with which the accessories have been put in, warrant the assumption, hazarded by the local connoisseurs, that they are by the hand of Hans Memling, the Court painter of Charles the Bold, who was present at the battle of Nancy and was left wounded on the field. These standards are almost identical with the previously restored Swiss trophies which were recovered through the exertions of Herr Eigner, and are now in the Arsenal at Solothurn; but these, instead of bearing long pennants, are triangular in form, and are believed to have been the pennons carried by the Burgundian foot-soldiers.

THE STAGE.

"ZAÏRE."

THE theatrical event of the week in Paris—more than that, the theatrical event of the whole summer—has been the revival of the *Zaïre* of Voltaire: the piece which Voltaire wrote in part to show the benighted fellow-countrymen of Shake-

speare how a tragedy ought to be composed. It is almost twenty years since *Zaïre* was represented in the Rue Richelieu; and apart from the excellence of the acting of those who at present perform it, the piece itself—if not wholly successful in lightening our insular darkness—is at least among the more noteworthy of Voltaire's contributions to the theatre. It is, of course, in form, a classical tragedy, but its value is not in this, and to Voltaire himself its main interest after all consisted in the proof it gave that he, as well as any other, could make a hero who should be a lover too. It did prove that; for, with Othello's jealousy, Orosmane has something of Othello's ardent love; but it did not show by any means—despite its many poetical passages—that the philosopher could forget his philosophy and become wholly a poet. For Voltaire is only half dramatic in the following lines which *Zaïre* speaks of her Moor:—

"Dieu pourrait-il haïr un cœur si magnanime?
Généreux, bienfaisant, juste, plein de vertus.
S'il était né chrétien, que serait-il de plus?"

And he is not dramatic at all in these other lines, in which his heroine makes a tolerant self-analysis:—

"La coutume, la loi plia mes premiers ans
A la religion des heureux musulmans.
Je le vois trop; les soins qu'on prend de notre
enfance
Forment nos sentimens, nos mœurs, notre croyance.
J'eusse été, près du Gange, esclave des faux dieux,
Chrétienne dans Paris, musulmane en ces lieux.
L'instruction fait tout, et la main de nos pères
Grave en nos faibles cœurs ces premiers caractères,
Que l'exemple et le temps nous viennent retracer,
Et que peut-être en nous Dieu seul peut effacer."

Yet, notwithstanding these lapses into philosophy, the work is poetical by reason of the strength and variety of the emotions it portrays—the conflict, on the heroine's part, between two duties: love for her kinsmen and her kinsmen's faith, and love for her new lord—and the conflict on the hero's part between passionate love and passionate jealousy. Its motive is more elaborate and complicated than the motive of *Othello*—nay, the action itself shares in the elaboration and complexity of the conception. *Zaïre* is herself a force in the tragedy, while Desdemona is passive. Desdemona is more pathetic through her very passiveness and helplessness. A fate comes upon her which she can never avert. She says her say, and it is a powerless one. But *Zaïre* plays a part in the piece, and does not merely suffer. She could herself change the event by a word—and the word is not spoken. That shows at once how Voltaire has carefully made complex what Shakespeare left simple, if it shows besides—and it does show—that the foundation of reasonableness upon which the tragedy is built is slight indeed. A more ambitious artist, and a work of wider scope, and less successful in the attainment of its end—that is another way of rapidly disposing, not so much of a comparison as of a superficial resemblance. There are more ways than one of tracing the resemblance: here and there in *Othello* there are details which seem the source of a direct inspiration. Compare, for instance, these lines, which we quote now from the last words of Orosmane, with the familiar lines quoted directly after. It is to Nerestan that Orosmane speaks:—

"Et toi,
Guerrier infortuné, mais moins encore que moi,
Quitte ces lieux sanglans: remporte en ta patrie
Cet objet que ma rage a privé de la vie.
Ton roi, tous tes chrétiens, apprenant mes malheurs,
N'en parleront jamais sans répandre des pleurs.
Mais si la vérité par toi se fait connaître
Dis-leur que j'ai donné la mort la plus affreuse
A la plus digne femme, à la plus vertueuse
Dont le ciel ait formé les innocents appas;
Dis-leur qu'à ses genoux j'avais mis mes États;
Dis-leur que dans son sein cette main s'est plongée;
Dis que je l'adorais et que je l'ai vengée. [Il se tue.

And now read—only you know it—

"A word or two before you go.
I have done the State some service and they know't.
No more of that. I pray you in your letters,
When you shall these unlucky deeds relate,
Speak of me as I am; nothing extenuate,
Nor set down aught in malice: then must you speak
Of one that loved not wisely, but too well;
Of one not easily jealous, but, being wrought,
Perplexed in the extreme; of one whose hand,
Like the base Indian threw a pearl away
Richer than all his tribe; of one whose subdued eyes
Albeit unused to the melting mood,
Drop tears as fast as the Arabian trees
Their medicinal gum. Set you down this;
And say besides, that in Aleppo once,
Where a malignant and a turbaned Turk
Beat a Venetian and traduced the State,
I took by the throat the circumcised dog,
And smote him, thus. [Stabs himself.]

Zaire has tested to the utmost the powers of those who are representing its two chief characters—its amorous and jealous hero and its martyr heroine—and M. Mounet-Sully has stood the test well, and Mdle. Sarah Bernhardt triumphantly. In other words, there has been praise and there has been reproach for M. Mounet-Sully, while for Mdle. Bernhardt there has been nothing but praise. Some critics have said of the young tragic actor that he rants through five acts, and is wholly a savage. Another has said that he is not a savage; that he is the Arab of Decamps, of Fromentin (rather too much of a mere studio Arab, of late, by the bye), or, better, that he is the Moor of a water-colour by Regnault. Well, for his savagery, for his rage in what may be seemingly its greatest excess, M. Mounet-Sully has some justification in the dialogue, for one of the *dramatis personae* says of Orosmane that he has "the loves of a Tartar," and that in the middle of his tenderness he is "a tiger still wild;" and Orosmane says of himself—

"Excuse les transports d'un cœur offensé;
Il est né violent; il aime; il est blessé.
Je connais mes fureurs."

At certain moments, then, M. Mounet-Sully made an impression which was not only striking but deserved. If one asks whether at all times his performance was restrained by good taste, one has to answer, No. But no sane critic has ever claimed for him that he has reached perfection. It is claimed for him, that, like Mr. Irving, here in London, he has dramatic genius which faults and mannerisms cannot wholly hide. Mdle. Sarah Bernhardt has not made her way without difficulty with the critics, but even those who are least favourably disposed towards her, allow that by the present performance she rises well nigh to the first rank of artists. As for Monsieur Sarcey, he tells you "you cannot imagine her inexpressible tenderness," and again, "quels admirables retours de dignité offensée!—quelle grâce et quelle noblesse d'attitude!" It is evident that she has composed a performance more striking, though not more delicate, than that which she gave us in the second rôle of *Le Sphinx*, and in M. André Theuriot's dramatic version of the pathetic Scotch ballad. But her art is not of the kind to become town-talk, even in such a centre as Paris. It satisfies, rather than dazzles, and is always too restrained to be sensational. The father of Zaire is represented by Maubant: the brother, by Pierre Berton. Better parts have aforesaid fallen to the lot of both; and for the time, both must be content to be eclipsed.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

WE are in quite the dullest days of the theatrical year, and there is little to record. Only seven West End playhouses are open, and at most of these the performance is adapted specially for the provincial visitor.

A STRANGE sign, perhaps, in the political world as well as in the theatrical—that the East End

playgoers are *plus royalistes que le roi*. Mr. Wills's *Charles the First* has been a great success, but now *The Bells* has been substituted for it—*The Bells* with Mr. Irving, as Mathias, of course.

At the Princess's *The Willow Copse* is about to be substituted for *Janet Pride*. It gives the public another of their last opportunities of seeing Mr. Benjamin Webster in one of his most famous parts.

Clancarty remains for a little time on the bills of the Olympic. Miss Cavendish has withdrawn from the performance, and Miss Carlotta Addison has taken her place.

MDME. PASCA, who is still attached to the French theatre at St. Petersburg, is now *en villégiature* at Cabourg, Normandy.

THE revival of *Héloïse Parquet* has taken place at the Gymnase, the chief part being played by Mdme. Fromentin, as we announced it would be. They are not very famous days for the Gymnase, when Mdme. Fromentin is its principal actress.

SCHEY, the grotesque actor, who was so much admired in London, is engaged at the Théâtre des Variétés.

THE Paris Vaudeville will probably be reopened before the usual date. This is in consequence of the deplorable commercial failure which fell to the lot of the accomplished comedians when they made their recent experiment at the Queen's Theatre in London.

MESSIEURS MEILHAC and Halévy are arranging for the production of their piece, *La Veuve*, at the Gymnase. It will be played probably when Mdle. Blanche Pierson returns to the theatre.

It is noted, concerning the revival of Voltaire's *Zaïre*, at the Théâtre Français, that the furniture and stage appointments, though correct, are not of such marked beauty and costliness as to strike the eye very specially, to the detriment of the impression produced by the acting. A step in the right direction, this. In *Jean de Thommeray*, M. Perrin, the manager, was less moderate in his efforts for scenic effect.

WE have received from the Paris publisher, Trese (in the Palais Royal), a little book entitled *Desclée: Biographie et Souvenirs*. It is ornamented with a pleasant picture of what the celebrated actress must have looked like ten years ago, and unlike many brief biographies published soon after a distinguished person's death, to supply a demand and gratify a natural curiosity, it is not entirely worthless as a story of Desclée's life, nor entirely devoid of suggestiveness as to Desclée's character. Still, in the main, it only tells what was known before by all who had any opportunity of being well-informed. It puts down in black and white what the well-informed had whispered to each other: the brief analytical article which appeared in our columns directly she died, turns out to have been only too correct in its surmises and conclusions. "It seemed a singularly restless and unhappy art—that art of Desclée," wrote our dramatic critic, in these pages, the week the great actress died; "one associates with it little of tenderness, little of sweetness, nothing of repose, nothing of contentment. There was stillness enough, but it was felt to be the pause which precedes passion. And the feelings to which the artist gave most forcible expression were feelings now of bitter remorse, now of unavailing but subdued regret, now of breathless anxiety, now of strong contempt, and now of cynical indifference. She had not lived much in Paris until the last years of her life; but one felt that the women she represented knew all the worst side of the life of a capital, and that their pity for human weakness was not so much pity as supreme contempt." And this little book, which, though it is the work of a warm admirer and eulogist, has nothing over-gushing and hysterical, gives us the *mot de l'énigme*

—"the secret of the Sphinx." Desclée's life was poisoned almost at its source. She had known the extreme pressure of poverty, and something more, before ever she became capable of rising in her art. When she rose in her art, it was much too late for her happiness—the feverish success of the last few years could not give her back what she had lost. The book gives us many little facts, but does not give us the correspondence of Desclée, much of which would have a real literary as well as personal value. M. Dumas, it may be remembered, promised this, but has since, and no doubt wisely, seen fit to withdraw it. It might be too compromising to some who are now living. The book, then, brings together some personal reminiscences, some details of early life, and the long critical opinions expressed by the leading journalists of France whenever Desclée, of late years, essayed a new part. Her most distinguished successes in the French capital were four in number. First, in *Frou-frou*, then in *Une Visite de Noces*, then in *La Princesse Georges*, then in *La Femme de Claude*. She appeared besides in *Diane de Lys* and in M. Léon Laya's *Gueule de Loup*. The performance of the heroine of *Une Visite de Noces* was entirely unique. No acting but the most delicate and at the same time the most powerful could make the piece endurable: nothing less than genius, and nothing else than a very peculiar genius, could reconcile us to its revolting cynicism. The piece took hardly one hour to act, and contained no moment of high passion; but the strain was upon Desclée from beginning to end, and she never quitted the stage without going straight to throw herself, exhausted, upon the sofa in her dressing-room. It was partly the exhaustion which this acting occasioned her, that made her first dread the continued appearance before an exacting Parisian public, and then talk of throwing up her profession altogether, to seek the quiet of a convent. She met with a good deal of ill-will among some comrades at the Gymnase, when she succeeded; as she had done also, years before, when she had failed. She was very indulgent to them, and it was at peace with all the world that she died one morning of last March, in her third-floor apartment on the Boulevard de Magenta, attended by a servant who had been faithful to her for a quarter of a century, by a doctor, a sister of charity, and one or two friends whose devotion (to their credit be it recorded) began only in her sickness, and not in her prosperity. The little book which suggests these remarks is not of great or permanent value, but it evidently is not written in any unworthy spirit; for while it is very laudatory, it is also frank almost to temerity.

MUSIC.

NEW CHORAL MUSIC.

- Odysseus; Scenen aus der Odyssee, für Chor, Solostimmen und Orchester.* Von Max Bruch. (Op. 41). Partitur. (Berlin: Simrock.)
Schicksalslied; für Chor und Orchester. Von Johannes Brahms (Op. 54). Partitur. (Berlin: Simrock.)
Schicksalslied (Song of Fate). Translated into English by Mrs. Natalia Macfarren. Composed by Johannes Brahms (Op. 54). Vocal Score. (London: Stanley Lucas, Weber & Co.)
Manfred. By Lord Byron. Music composed by Robert Schumann (Op. 115). Vocal Score. (London: Stanley Lucas, Weber & Co.)
Messe Solennelle. By Charles Gounod. New Edition. (London: Goddard & Co.)

Of the various works the titles of which are placed at the head of this article, the first is the largest and most important in

its form, while the second is beyond all question the most remarkable in its contents. Schumann's music to *Manfred* and M. Gounod's Mass are not new works, but the present editions of both contain features which render them worthy of a short notice.

Max Bruch, one of the principal living German composers, was born at Cologne in the year 1838. His published works, numbering above forty, are mostly vocal, some without, but more with orchestral accompaniment. Of his instrumental compositions the most important are two symphonies and a concerto for the violin, which last-named work was played some four years since by Herr Joachim at the Crystal Palace, and recently by Herr Straus at the Philharmonic concerts. He has written two operas—*Lorely* (the libretto of which is that on which Mendelssohn was engaged at the time of his death) and *Hermione*, on the subject of Shakespeare's *Winter's Tale*. His *Frithjof* music, for male voices and orchestra, is on the continent one of his best-known and most popular works; and the *Odysseus*, now before us, his most recent production, is at present making the tour of the various continental cities with great success.

The present work is in reality a large cantata, of sufficient length to occupy an entire concert. The libretto, written by Wilhelm Paul Graff, is excellently constructed, and affords the composer much scope for musical treatment. It is divided into ten scenes, entitled "Odysseus on Calypso's Island," "Odysseus in Hades," "Odysseus and the Sirens," "The Tempest at Sea," "Penelope's Mourning," "Nausicaa," "The Banquet with the Phaiakes," "Penelope weaving a Garment," "The Return," and "Feast in Ithaca." In addition to the German text, an English version, by Mrs. Natalia Macfarren, is given in the score, the work being thus rendered available for performance in this country, should any of our musical societies be enterprising enough to take it up.

As far as can be judged from a careful examination of the present cantata, Bruch's talent must be pronounced dramatic rather than lyrical. In those situations where a powerful musical characterisation is demanded, and where the wild or supernatural has to be depicted, the treatment is often very masterly; on the other hand, in such scenes as those of "Penelope's Mourning," "Penelope weaving a Garment," and the final "Feast in Ithaca," the music, though always appropriate, is deficient in melodic charm. Bruch cannot be considered a great melodist; like Schumann, he relies for his effects on his harmonic combinations and the "Stimmung" (to use the German word for which we have no exact equivalent) of the whole piece to produce an impression upon his hearers.

The orchestral prelude with which the work opens, founded on a theme taken from the finale, is more distinguished for beautifully finished orchestration than for the intrinsic value of its musical contents. Here it may be remarked that Bruch's scoring is throughout the work most interesting, well-balanced and tasteful and often picturesque. The first scene, "Odysseus on Calypso's Island," opens with a very charming chorus of Calypso's nymphs (for female voices),

"Here, oh Hermes," instrumented with great delicacy and grace, a noticeable point in the score being the happy employment of the arpeggios of the flute and clarinet in accompanying the voices. The semi-chorus is followed by a solo for Odysseus (baritone), "Flow ye tears," in which the hero expresses his longing for home. This movement, though of no striking novelty in the melody, is of great truth of expression. Hermes (tenor) appears and consoles Odysseus by the promise of his safe return to Ithaca, and the latter returns thanks in a broad and spirited song, which concludes the number. The second scene, "Odysseus in Hades," is one of the subjects in which Bruch excels. The opening chorus of the companions of Odysseus, describing the spirit-world, where the light of the sun never penetrates, where all is veiled in silence and night, is a remarkable piece of tone-painting. Odysseus invokes the infernal gods, and summons the shades of Tiresias and of his mother to counsel him as to the future. The shades come crowding round the blood of the sacrifice, and their weird chorus "Who calls the shadows?" is dramatically contrasted with the terrified accents of the comrades of Odysseus. At length the latter fly in dismay, fearing the apparition of the dreadful Gorgon. The whole of this scene, though necessarily of a wild rather than a pleasing character, is full of power. The following piece "Odysseus and the Sirens," is, on the whole, inferior. The opening chorus of sailors is good, but the song of the sirens is wanting in charm. A great melodist, such as Mozart or Schubert, alone could rightly conceive the seductive tone which irresistibly lured all hearers to their ruin, and Bruch, as has been already remarked, is not a great melodist. All the luxuriance of a rich yet delicate orchestration is lavished upon the scene, but the themes of the chorus are somewhat commonplace. "The Tempest at Sea," which follows, is another masterpiece of descriptive music. Space will not permit a detailed analysis of this, the most amply developed number of the entire work; but special credit should be given to the composer for having avoided all reminiscences. Many musical descriptions of a storm exist, such as those in the "Pastoral" and "Scotch" symphonies, and in the overtures to *Guillaume Tell* and *Dinorah*, not to mention the "Storm Chorus" in Haydn's *Seasons*. Bruch's tempest reminds us of none of these, though in its tone it bears, perhaps, most affinity to Beethoven's rendering. The tranquil close of this number, after the storm has subsided, is of great beauty, and the whole piece, which forms the finale of the first part, must be pronounced one of the best portions of the work.

"Penelope's Mourning," which opens Part II., is a soprano solo of no special interest. It has been already said that melody is not Bruch's forte; and here, though the expression is truthful, there is a suspicion of dryness about the music which renders it less effective than several of the other movements. In No. 6, "Nausicaa," Bruch is in his element again. Here the sports of the queen and her attendants are depicted in a really charming semi-chorus,

remarkable for the piquancy of a somewhat uncommon rhythm, and for the beauty of its instrumentation. A good solo for Odysseus leads to a short duet and semi-chorus, "Strangers and mendicants are, ye know," which is extremely pleasing. Of the succeeding number ("The Banquet with the Phaiakes") the most striking portion is the "Song of the Rhapsodes," a chorus for male voices in unison, in which the histories of Agamemnon and Odysseus are told. The scoring here is particularly felicitous. The quartet with chorus in the same number, "Nowhere abides such delight as in the homestead" must also be singled out for special praise. The eighth scene, "Penelope weaving a Garment," is another of the less successful, because more purely lyrical numbers; but the "Return," which follows, being more dramatic, is excellent. The finale, "Feast in Ithaca," is, we cannot but think, one of the weakest portions of the whole work. The chorus with which it opens, "Say, have ye heard yet the tidings of joy?" is somewhat commonplace, and leads to a duet between Penelope and Odysseus, "Hail, oh my husband!" which is singularly colourless and wanting in passion. Those who remember the great duet in the second act of *Fidelio* will know how the outpourings of conjugal affection can be musically rendered. In comparison with that duet the present music appears pale and vapid to a degree; nor, unfortunately, does the final chorus, "In flames ascending," redeem the close. It is not only too diffuse, but the subjects on which it is constructed are uninteresting. It is much to be regretted that so interesting and enjoyable a work as *Odysseus*, taken altogether, undoubtedly is, should be marked at its conclusion by such a falling off.

One point should be mentioned here before leaving the work; and that is, that the composer has most happily imparted to the whole a certain antique tone well befitting his subject. It is impossible to explain precisely how this is accomplished; it is equally impossible, we think, not to feel the impression. We rank *Odysseus*, on the whole, as among the best and most important of recent compositions; nor, after examining the score, are we at all surprised at the success which it has met with on the continent. Of Brahms's *Schicksalslied* we had occasion to speak recently, when it was produced at the Crystal Palace. We expressed at that time a very decided opinion that it was one of the most remarkable inspirations of true genius. The programme of the concert presented an analysis of the work from the pen of one of the ablest German critics, Dr. Hanslick, of Vienna, which is so excellent, that our readers will not only excuse but thank us if, instead of attempting a description for ourselves, we reproduce Dr. Hanslick's words. He says:—

"Brahms's *Schicksalslied* for chorus and orchestra is a composition of deep intention and pregnant individuality. Hölderlin's poem, with all its beauty, would seem neither in matter nor in manner to lend itself happily to music; and it would perhaps hardly have attracted anyone less earnest and less devoted to the ideas of greatness and eternity than Herr Brahms. The first and second stanzas of the poem celebrate the blessed repose of the Olympian deities 'droben im Licht';

glänzende Götterlüfte rühren euch leicht,' and these stanzas are sung by the choir after a lengthened prelude for the orchestra—*adagio espressivo legato*—in a noble, broad, slow movement in the key of E flat.

"To this divine picture the third stanza presents us with a direct contrast, in the lamentable lot of mortals forced to wander and never find repose. This the composer has expressed in a sombre *allegro* in C minor, full of thrilling eloquence and truly ideal expression. How clearly and simply is the picture given of the grief-laden mortals blindly wandering from one sad hour to another, 'wie Wasser von Klippe zu Klippe geworfen;' how piercing the high holding-note on the word 'blindings;' how touching the long decline of the voices, 'ins Ungewisse hinab!' In this desolate frame of mind the poet leaves his readers. Not so the composer. With a turn of extreme poetry and beauty, which exemplifies in a remarkable manner the extraordinary transfiguring power of music, he carries on his strain beyond the last forlorn accents of the chorus, and passing in a few bars from minor to major, returns to the slow and solemn measure and the expressive strains with which he opened the work; and in a long orchestral finale raises poor humanity from its desolate condition to peace and joy. And this aim he pursues with the orchestra alone, in a style at once touching and perfectly intelligible—though more easily felt than described—through the whole of the concluding movement. The *Schicksalslied* strikes us, both in style and intention, as an echo of the *Deutsches Requiem* of the same composer; the idea which was there presented in a Christian being here given in a classical form."

It would be an impertinence to add anything to this admirable criticism; it is only needful to say that the pianoforte arrangement of the vocal score is excellently done, and that those of our readers (the majority probably) who would find themselves in difficulties over the full score will be able from Messrs. Lucas, Weber & Co.'s edition, to obtain a fair, though of course not complete, idea of this very remarkable composition.

Schumann's music to *Manfred* is, with the exception of the overture, all but wholly unknown in this country. It contains, nevertheless, some of its composer's most characteristic writing. Some of the incidental music—such as the "Appearance of a beautiful Female Figure" (No. 2), the "Entr'acte" (No. 5), and the "Adjuration of the Witch of the Alps" (No. 6)—is of rare beauty, and distinguished by that peculiar romantic tinge which gives such a charm to Schumann when at his best. Previous editions of the work have, we believe, only contained a German translation of Byron's poem; in the present copy, however, the original text has been adapted to the music, with such slight modifications as were rendered necessary from its having been originally composed to German words which occasionally varied in metre from the English. The pianoforte arrangement is very able. It has been of course impossible to bring the whole effect of the score within the reach of two hands; but very little of importance is omitted, while all needless difficulties have been most skilfully avoided. The work is beautifully printed, and, being published at a most moderate price, deserves to meet with a large sale.

M. Gounod's *Messe Solennelle* is not a new work. Commonly known as the "Cecilian Mass," it has been frequently

performed in the country, and has been also adapted to the words of the English Communion Service, and in this form sung in several of our churches. The present edition is announced on the title as "the only one authorised by the composer." It contains a new "Offertory" and an organ accompaniment, both written by M. Gounod, as he informs us, to secure his right in the work. The new Offertory was played when the Mass was given at the first of M. Gounod's concerts this season. It is a charming piece of music, decidedly superior to that which it replaces. The organ accompaniment is a curiosity. Some of it, as, for instance, that to the "Laudamus te," cannot be played on nine organs out of ten, because it repeatedly exceeds the compass of their keyboard. Other passages, such as the "Prière de la Nation" (p. 79), are obviously intended for the piano, and if played on the organ at all would simply sound ridiculous. We give M. Gounod credit for too much good sense, to say nothing of his great musical knowledge, to imagine that he would play some parts of this accompaniment on the organ as they are printed. We can only suppose that, either inadvertently or from want of time, part of the original pianoforte arrangement was left untouched, while the rest was remodelled. In any case, the organ part, as here printed, is "neither flesh, fowl, nor good red-herring!"

EBENEZER PROUT.

The full programme of the Gloucester Musical Festival, which will take place on September 8, 9, 10, and 11, is now issued. The list of the principal vocalists includes the names of Mdlle. Titiens, Miss Edith Wynne, Mdlle. Trebelli-Bettini, Miss Griffiths, Miss Antoinette Sterling; Messrs. E. Lloyd, Benthams, and Lewis Thomas; and Signor Agnesi. The solo instrumentalists will be Messrs. Sainton and Carrodus, and Miss Agnes Zimmermann. The chief works announced for performance are Spohr's *Last Judgment*, Weber's sacred cantata, "The Praise of Jehovah," a selection from the *Creation*, Rossini's *Stabat Mater*, *Elijah*, the *Hymn of Praise*, Rossini's "Messe Solennelle," and the *Messiah*; besides two miscellaneous concerts, at which, among other things, will be given the *Midsummer Night's Dream* music, and selections from *Don Giovanni* and *Oberon*.

The Liverpool Musical Festival will commence on September 29, and be continued daily till October 3. It will include performances of Mendelssohn's *St. Paul*, Sullivan's *Light of the World*, Gounod's new mass, "Angeli Custodes," and selections from the *Creation*, *Messiah*, and *Israel in Egypt*, and miscellaneous concerts, at one of which will be produced a new orchestral work by Mr. J. F. Barnett, composed expressly for the festival.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the "Arion" Choral Society, at Leipzig, took place at the beginning of the present month, when a festival was held extending over four days.

A GRAND German musical festival was held last month at Cleveland, North America, in which 1,500 singers took part. Mdlle. Pauline Lucca was the soloist.

M. AMBROISE THOMAS has completed a new four-act opera entitled *Les Liqueurs*.

The *Musikalisches Wochenblatt* announces, on what it considers reliable authority, that Herr Schradieck, of Hamburg, is to succeed the late Ferdinand David as Concertmeister at the Leipzig Conservatorium.

POSTSCRIPT.

We learn from *Nature* that there is some hope that an Arctic expedition of discovery may be despatched in the spring of 1875. The Prime Minister has undertaken to consider the subject carefully in all its bearings, and on the 1st of this month the presidents of the Royal Society and of the Royal Geographical Society, accompanied by a gallant admiral of long Arctic experience, had a preliminary interview with Mr. Disraeli.

MR. CAMPBELL CLARKE'S English version of *Le Sphinx* was produced at the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, on Wednesday night. Mdlle. Beatrice played the heroine with great power and freedom from morbid effect; while Miss Moody ably seconded her as Bertha de Savigny, though showing a tendency to exaggeration at crucial points. The performance was very warmly received by a large audience.

THE suffering from famine in Cesarea, the White Mountains and Angora has been intense. Many thousands of the miserable inhabitants have already perished, and many more it was feared would fall victims to privation and disease. The authorities were exerting themselves energetically to grapple with the evil, and in Angora at least it was hoped that the worst was over, and that, thanks to the large arrivals of cereals, the Government would be able to supply the people with bread till the harvest was reaped. The English and American residents of Constantinople had intrusted considerable funds to the care of Mr. W. A. Farnsworth for the relief of the sufferers, and he had traversed the whole of the region affected in order to dispense the charity in the most effectual way possible.

THE *Journal du Havre* states that the great heat has occasioned an extraordinary breaking up of the ice-fields in the Northern seas, and enormous masses of floating ice are to be met with in the Atlantic, to the great danger of those vessels whose path they cross. A captain arriving at Havre, from Cape Breton, reports that one of these masses of detached ice passed him, four miles long and two broad, with an average of 400 feet above the level of the sea.

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